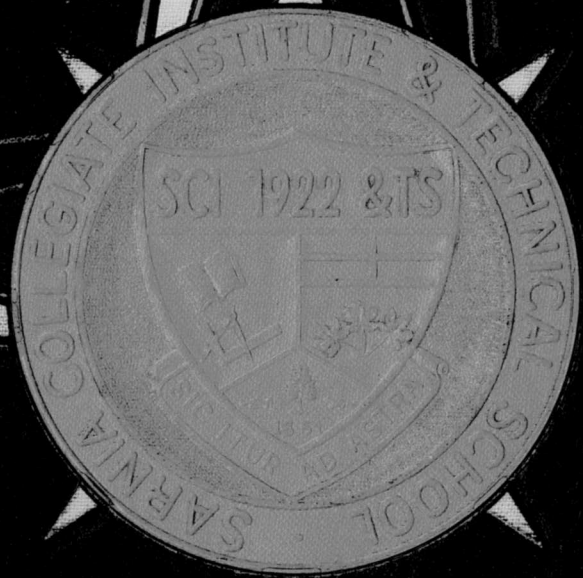


AD ASTRA





**"S.C.I. & T.S. SENIORS AT PRE-GAME RALLY"**









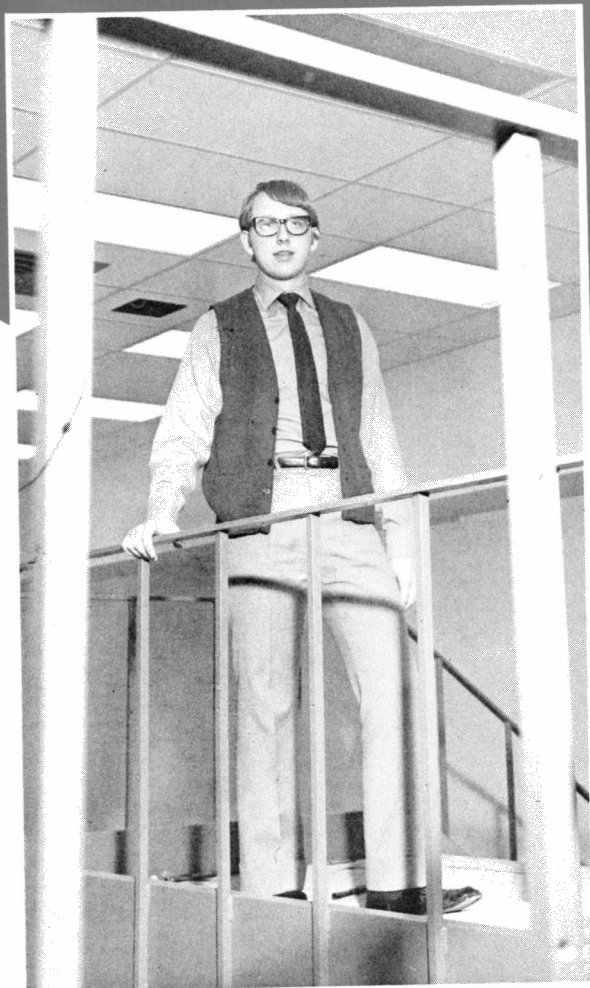
# AD ASTRA



**55<sup>th</sup>**  
**edition**

Sarnia Collegiate  
Institute & Tech. School





## A MESSAGE FROM THE EDITOR OF AD ASTRA 70

### MAN

"One small step for a man, one giant step for mankind."

Today, man is living in a world of his own creation. The past was an era of hard work and determination in a continual battle of survival against nature. In the present he travels to the moon. In the future he may explore the distant limits of space or perhaps the not so distant realms of inner space.

The development man has made in science and technology alone, have more than justified the demands for a more educated and knowledgeable public. Thus, importance has been placed on the necessity of a complete education. Facilities have vastly improved and curriculum has changed to contend with the fast growing mind.

Man has benefited from this sudden stress in another way as well. Society as a whole has improved. Dogmatism has been replaced by open-mindedness. Man has taken pride in his community and conditions are improving.

This continual improvement has given us a goal. A goal to fulfill the standards set by our predecessors, to surpass those standards and to create a better and more human man.

"Then after long striding and striving I was where  
I had so long longed to be, in the world's wind,  
At the hill's top."

Allegory of The Adolescent and The Adult  
by George Barker

*Ron Harris*

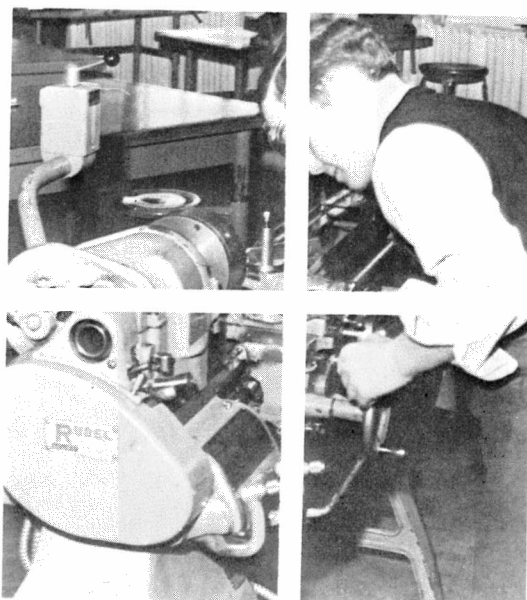
## MAN

through his continuous efforts  
to better himself  
is affected  
to some  
degree  
by all  
aspects  
of  
life . . .



PLAY . . .

WORK . . .

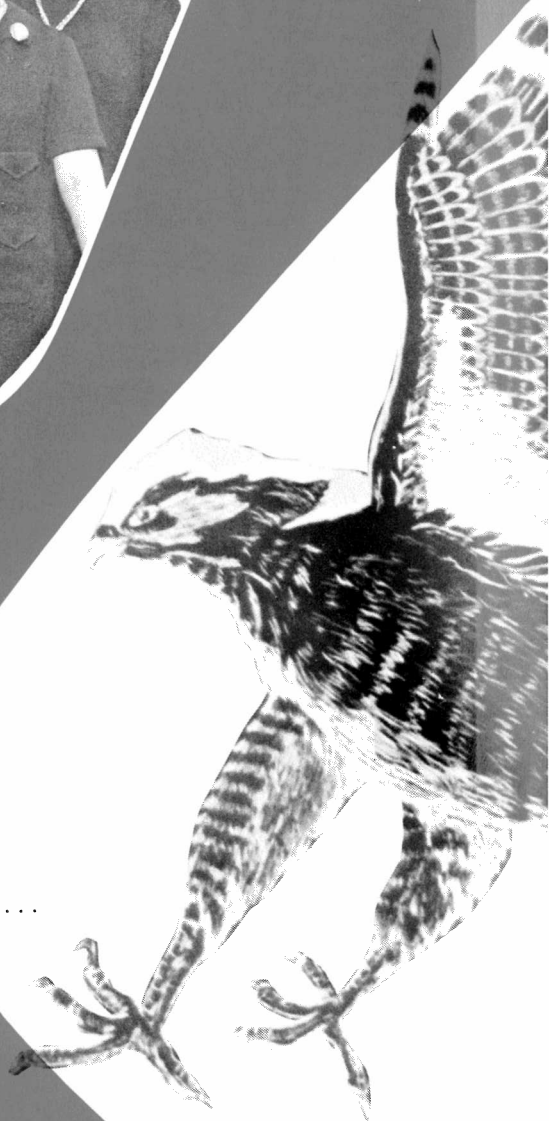




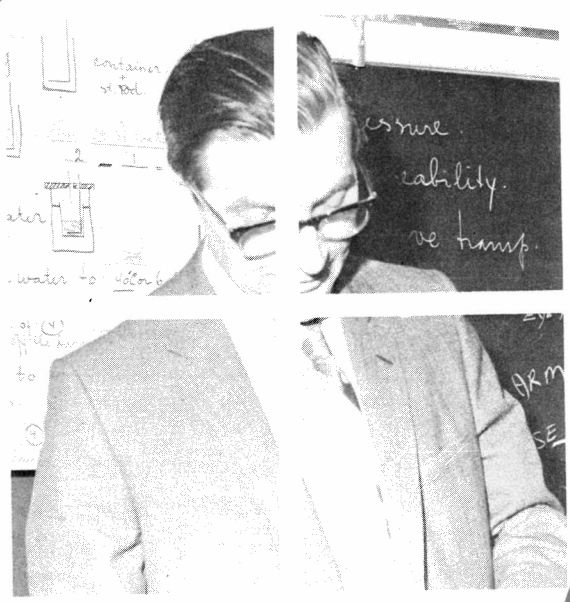
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Miss E. Gander, Miss M. Huggett, Mrs. S. Silvester, Miss S. Harness, Miss M. Williamson, Miss M. McBean, Mrs. C. Faasse, Miss J. Thomas.

ART ...



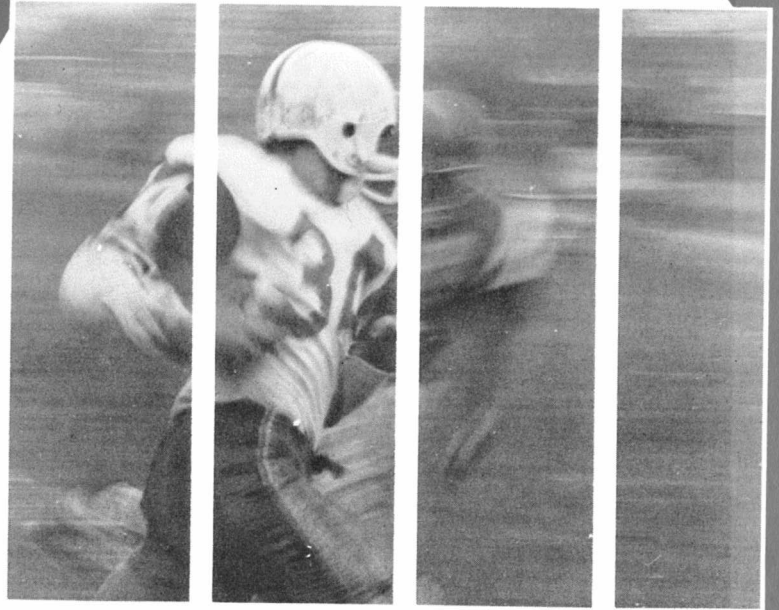
EDUCATION ...







THOUGHT ...



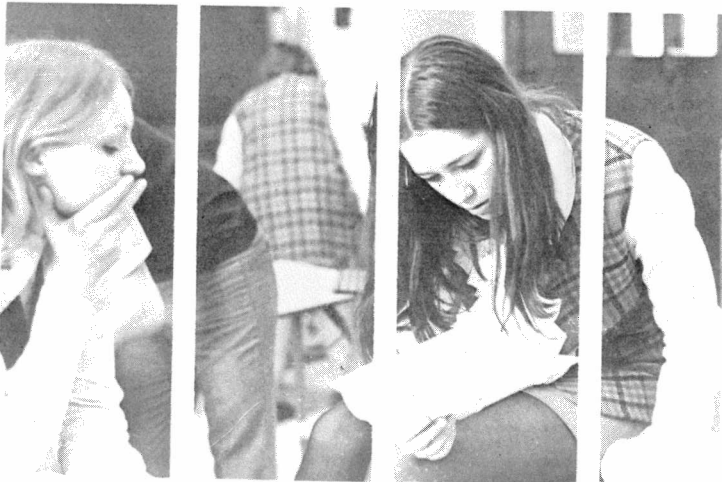
and through all these experiences, trials and tribulations,  
he becomes "a better man".

CHIEF ADVISOR and CO-ORDINATOR .....	Mr. P. Arthurs
EDITOR .....	Ron Harris
Assistant .....	Peg Neubauer
LAYOUT EDITOR .....	Connie Spina
	Tonie Pezzuto, Cathy Irvine, Barb Litrenta, Janet Scott, Ann Smith, Marilyn McLean, Ann Spencer, Sandy Arnold, Marilyn Gardiner, Betty Restorick, Linda Fyfe, Stef Oskobojny, Sharon Hancock, June Restorick, Mary Young
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PHOTOGRAPHY .....	Mr. J. Bakker
	Ron Harris, with special thanks to the Gazette, the Observer and D. Paisley
ADVERTISEMENTS .....	Brenda Porter and Linda Clement
	Ad layouts: Mr. P. Arthurs

## AD ASTRA '70 STAFF



Posing in the nearly completed Resource Centre are (from the rear): Vivian Johnston, Mr. Arthurs, Ron Harris, Peg Neubauer, Connie Spina. From the right and descending are: Linda Fyfe, Stef Oskobojny, Brenda Cornish, Anna Gaccioli, Ruth Hamilton, Brenda Porter, Linda Clement, Ruth Symington, Betty Restorick, Janet Scott, Sandy Arnold, Ann Smith, Louise Clarke, Kathy Dailey, Sharon Hancock, Anne Spencer, Tonie Pezzuto, Marilyn McLean, and Barb Litrenta.







## MAN

"Thou has made him a little lower than the angels."

Psalm 8:5

"God give us men. A time like this demands  
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and  
ready hands!

Men whom the lust of office does not kill,  
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy,  
Men who possess opinions and a will,  
Men who love honour, men who cannot lie."

J.C. Holland — Wanted

For ages students and adults have attempted to explain away deficiencies in their performances by blaming the other fellow. Step one in the social development of any individual is to look in the mirror. Self-evaluation and self-examination is often the beginning of the first step up the ladder of success. "Know thyself", said Solon to the Greeks in an attempt to make his countrymen see their weaknesses.

Man has not changed in the 20th Century. True, through technological achievements, he has reached the moon. True, through medical advancement, he has been able to transplant human hearts. True, through science, he has developed the laser beam, nerve gases, atomic energy, synthetic food etc.

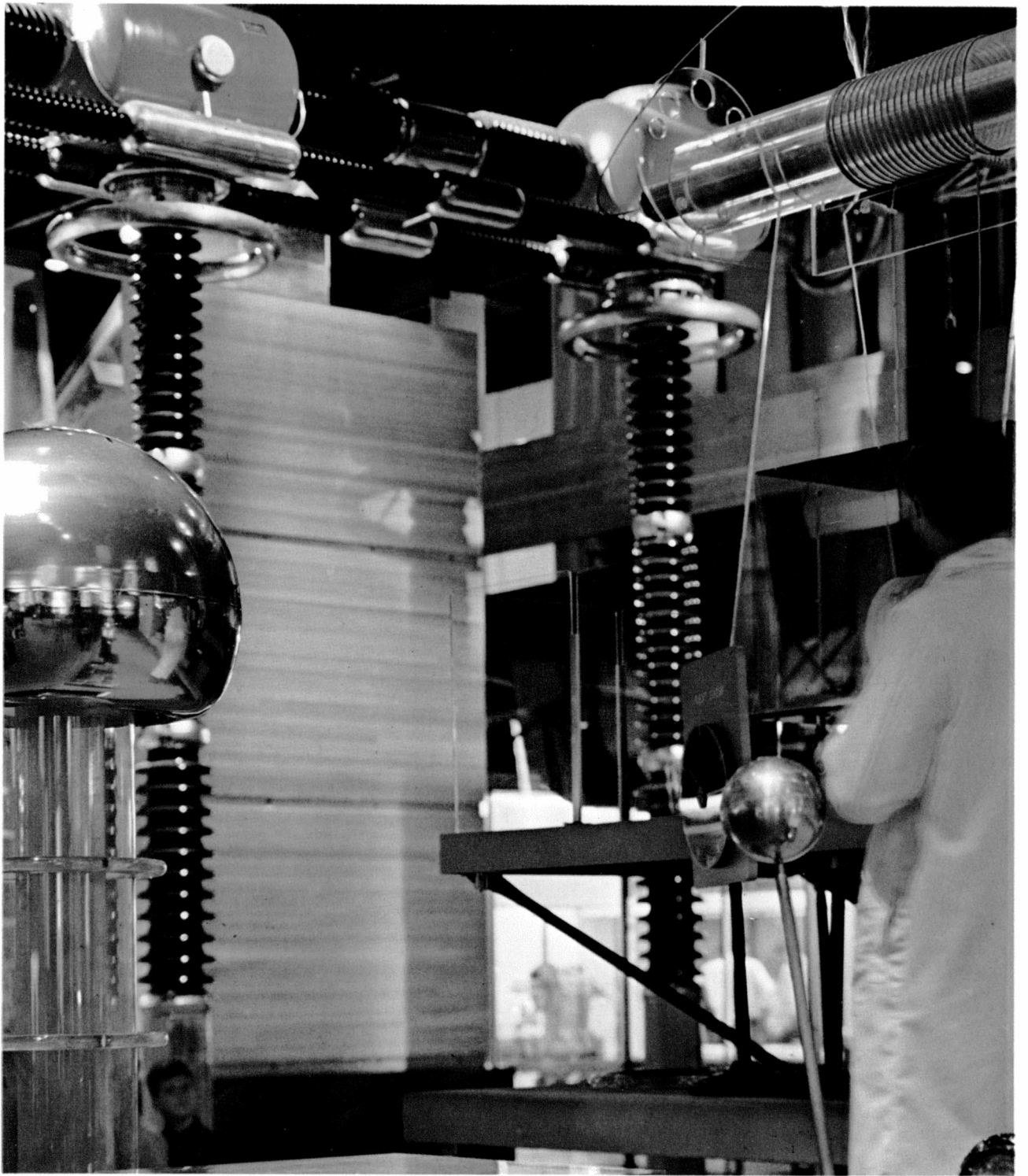
But through the worship of science, sex, and technology, man has created a spiritual vacuum, and he will never be able to remedy our sick society, polluted streams and atmosphere, violence, and man's inhumanity to man until he recognizes his spiritual nature and returns to His Creator.

I trust that the students and staff at S.C.I. & T.S. will educate themselves through developing the whole man. Let us return the humanities to their rightful place in school and society.

Finally, I would like to express appreciation from the whole school for the Ad Astra magazine. Its quality and aesthetic values are unsurpassed.

*J.A. Saunders*

J.A. Saunders,  
Principal



**STAFF**



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## ONE GENTLE STEP

He took a step towards me, one gentle step, then extended his hand in friendship.

His warm smile, honest eyes and congenial manner induced me to accept his help. The firm handshake gave me confidence in myself, this being the message he appeared determined to relay.

All things have a beginning and an ending, but both seem secondary to the time between. It was during this time that I learned to respect this husband, father, man of charity, conscientious civic worker, preserver of life through safety measures, sportsman, educator and friend. Not that he told me of his many achievements. Indeed not, for not once did he speak of them.

He was a man who never knowingly overplayed his role. He was staff advisor for SCITS' Reporters' Club. He conveyed to this reporter bits and pieces of news featuring SCITS' students and of interest to all at SCITS. Flattery was nil but he never hesitated to give praise for a job which he considered to be well done, nor did he act sparingly with his thanks. What might have appeared as deafness to some was in truth nothing more than periods of pre-occupation. Creative people are inclined to possess and use their 'No incoming call button' when they have facts to sort. Students have the same convenience. They call it 'Tuning Out' or 'Turning Off'.

How I adored this man's sense of humour! Dry wit has long been a favourite of mine, and if ever a gentleman possessed a dry wit, it was him. He and I had reason to deal with a gentleman whose last name was Codd. To my delight, he always said, "Codd as in fish". How his eyes would twinkle as he watched my serious exterior, all the while knowing that I was breaking up internally.

Not unlike many adult males of our time, he had a dream. He always hoped every endeavour at SCITS would prove successful. Should success not be our good fortune, he encouraged us to take a deep breath, put back the shoulders and take another step towards our goal.

No doubt he succeeded in putting some students down, but not far enough down as to exclude hope. It would be a quick gentle trip down, and upon landing, the student would find him waiting with a ladder to help him back up.

He dreamt of every SCITS' student doing his or her utmost to make their lives, personal and as a student, the best possible.

'Twould be false to say everyone liked him. Lack of liking was no reflection on him, but rather a human problem faced by all human beings. Not all personalities gel. Many students did not have the opportunity to know him well. Others did not make the effort. It would be safe to say that those who tried were rewarded whether they be student or staff.

It is written, 'I shall pass through this world but once. Any good thing, therefore that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any fellow creature, let me do it now, let me not defer or neglect it for I shall not pass this way again'.

Our late staff member and friend, Jack McKee, passed our way, did many good things, showed numerous kindnesses to his fellow creatures, and was a doer not given to deference or neglect.

— and then he took another gentle step.

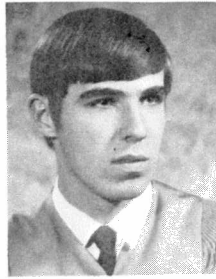
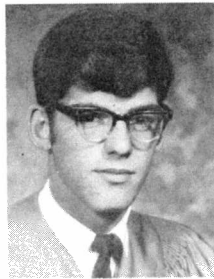
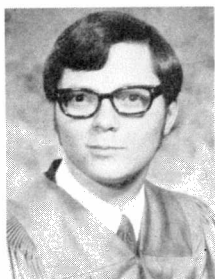
Wm Clyde Houston



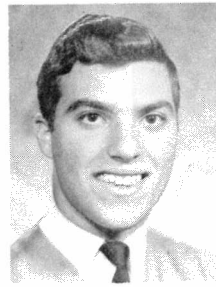
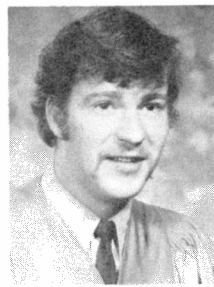
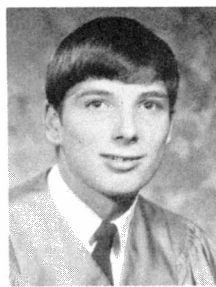
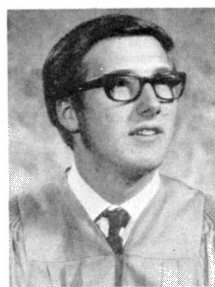
**GRADUATES**



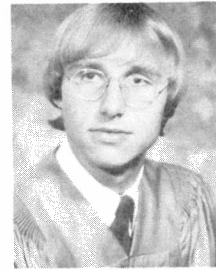
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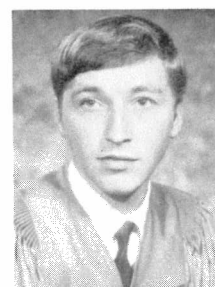
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DALE BARRACLOUGH  
CHRIS BOYER



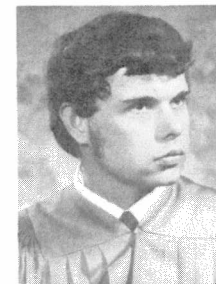
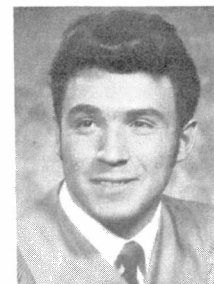
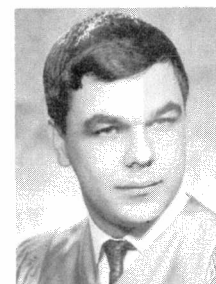
PAUL BRYDGES  
JERRY BUTLER  
FRED CHURCHMAN  
BRUCE DUNCAN



TOM ELLENOR  
PAT FORBES  
SALLY GIBSON  
ED GOTKOWSKI



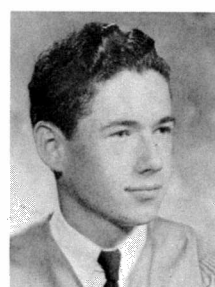
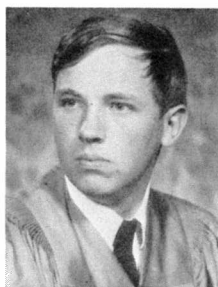
BRIAN GOULD  
BOB HALLIDAY  
MIKE HURLOCK  
CATHY IRVINE



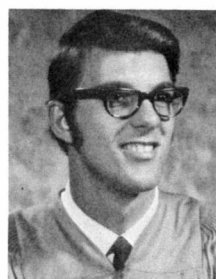
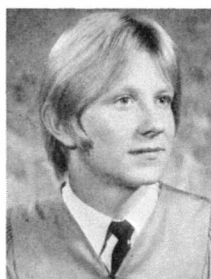
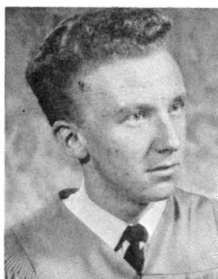
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BRUCE LESTER  
JOE LOPETRONE  
DON McCABE



LARRY MUNDAY  
DAVE MYLES  
PEG NEUBAUER  
JIM NICOL

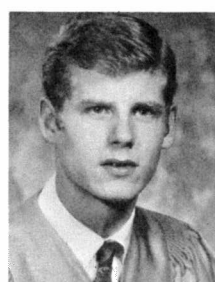
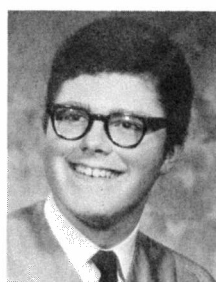
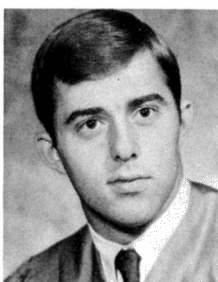


TOM PERRY  
ERIC PETERSON  
MARTIN PEVEC  
MIKE PRESTON



STEVE SPARKS  
JANICE STANLEY  
TOM SYMINGTON  
LAMBARTUS VanDELFT

ABSENT  
DALE CUTHBERTSON  
MOLLY McCREA

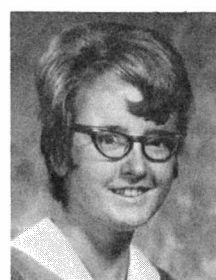


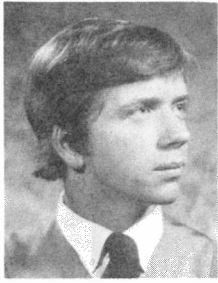
## THIRTEEN B

GERALDINE ANOQUOT  
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PAT BARRY  
PAT BRIMLEY



KATHY DAILEY  
SANDY FORREST  
RON HARRIS  
KATHLEEN HARROWER





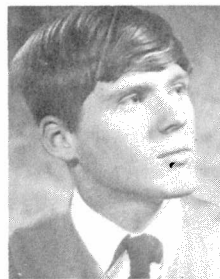
TIM HAWKINS  
NANCY KERR  
BARB LITRENTA  
DAVID McDONALD



JEANNETTE McLAUGHLIN  
RANDY PARK  
MARY PERCIVAL  
BETTY RESTORICK



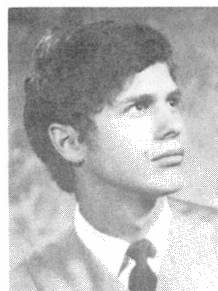
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ROSEMARY SIDORKO  
ANN SMITH  
JANET THERRIAULT



LINDA THOMPSON  
ALEXANDER TULLY  
MARK WEBB

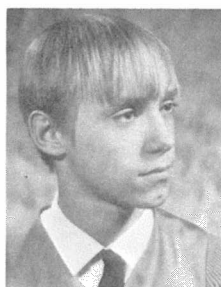
ABSENT  
THOMAS COATES  
ELINOR MUNDY  
SUZETTE GASPO

## THIRTEEN C



BRUCE CAMPBELL  
PAT CHUMKO  
LOUISE CLARKE  
PAULA COCKERHAM

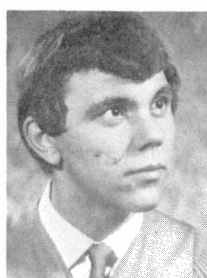
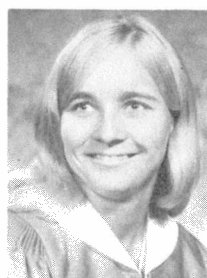
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JOAN FORESTER  
DONNA FRAME



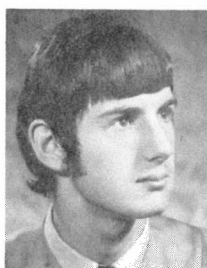
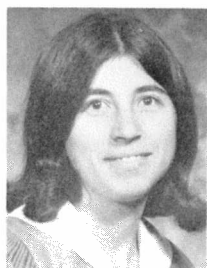
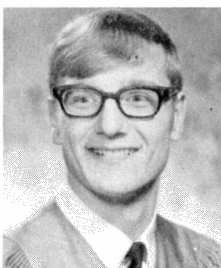
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FRANK GUERETTE  
ELAINE HUSTON  
LARRY LeBLANC



MARLENE McLEAN  
SHERYL MILLS  
MIKE NESBITT  
RUTH OLSON

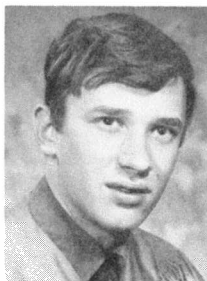


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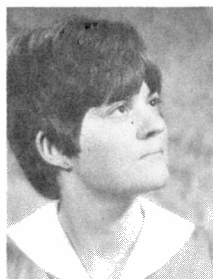
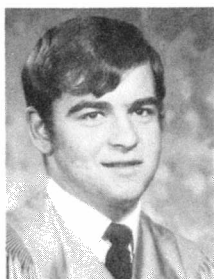
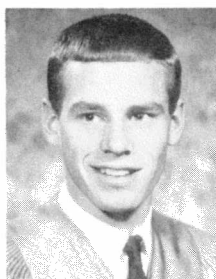
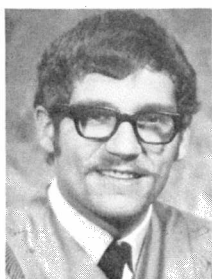


BRUCE TOYE  
PETER WESTFALL

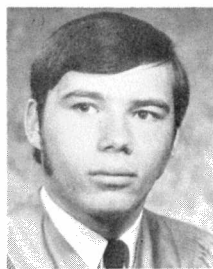
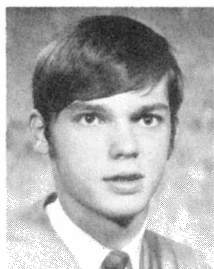
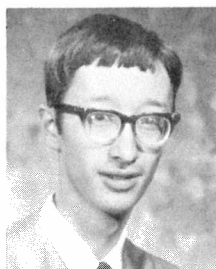
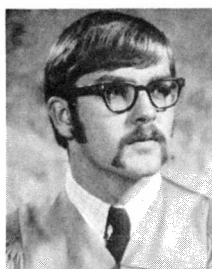
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ROBERT NEAL



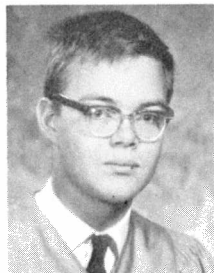
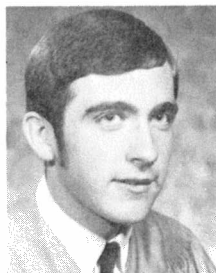
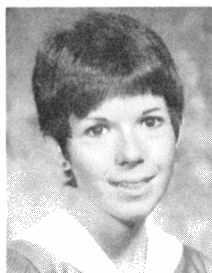
# THIRTEEN D



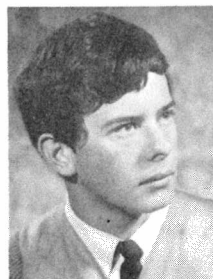
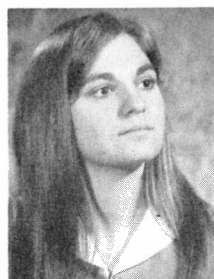
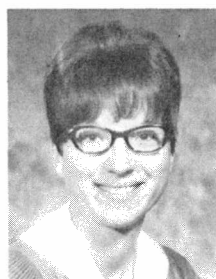
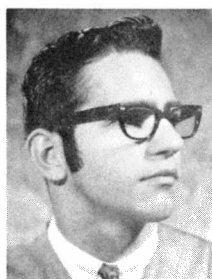
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MIKE BARTLEY  
JULIEN BREAUT  
SALLY DART



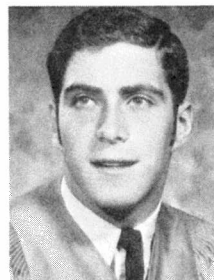
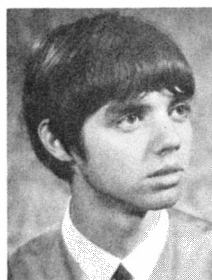
JOHN DAVEY  
DAVID EAGLES  
MIKE FELLOWS  
GREG FOSTER



MARILYN GARDINER  
BOB HACKENBROOK  
GERHARD HENKEMANS  
SHELAGH HILLIER



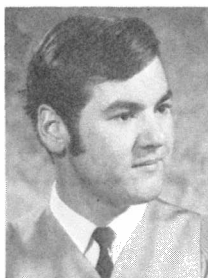
CLYDE HOUSTON  
ELISE JOLICOEUR  
KATHY LADANCHUK  
LAWRENCE MacDONALD



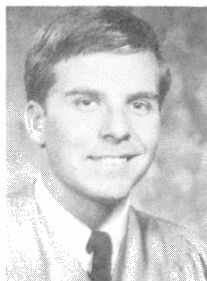
ROBERT McBETH  
JOAN McKEOWN  
JOHN O'RAE  
ANNE PIPPARD



MARCIA PRETTY  
ANDREW RANCOURT  
WILLIAM ROBERTS  
KATHRYN ROBINS



JOHN SCHOOLEY  
DIANNE SOKOL  
ANNE SPENCER  
SUAD WAKIM



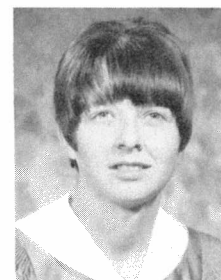
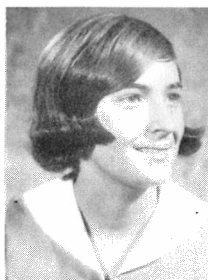
BARB YATES

ABSENT  
WILLIAM MacDONALD  
GARY McCracken

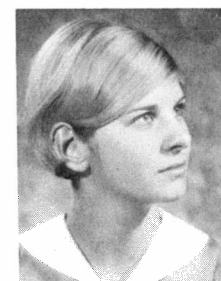


## COMMERCIAL SPECIAL

ELSIE ANDERSON  
JANICE BURWELL  
LINDA CAMPBELL  
ANN CHARTRAND



ANN deBOER  
SHARRON FRASER  
ELIZABETH HOAD  
PATRICIA JOHNSTON

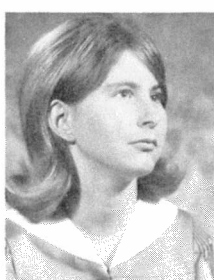
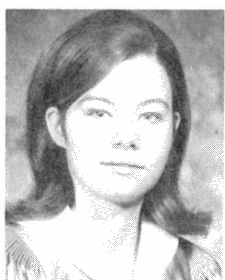




VIVIAN JOHNSTON  
NICOLE JOSEPH  
JANICE KETLEY  
VIRGINIA KLIRIKAITIS



MARIA LANDRY  
SHEILA MILLER  
LYNN PARK  
LYNNE PRYOR

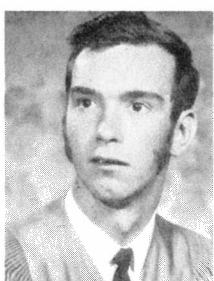
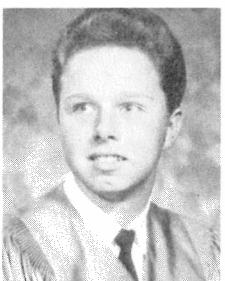


RONNA ROBILLARD  
MARGARET SIPKENS  
LINDA SLACK  
BARBARA STONE  
  
ABSENT  
PAULETTE COULOMBE

## TWELVE A

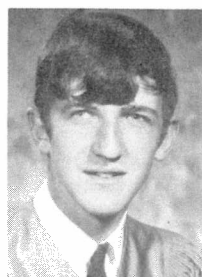


HELEN BACHELLER  
DAVID BEER  
VALERIE BRANDER  
PADDY BRIDGES

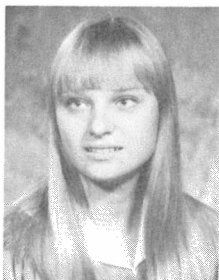


CHARLES BRIMLEY  
LINDA CLELLAND  
GAIL COCHRANE  
MICHAEL DOMINY

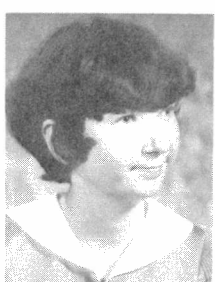
JOAN FINLEY  
KEN FLEET  
LORI FORSYTH  
CORNELIA GRIFFIOEN



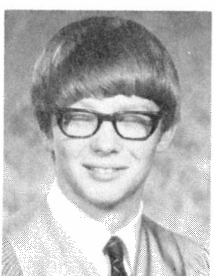
KATHIE HANSEN  
EMILIE HELBLING  
JANICE IRESON  
JANICE JOHNSON



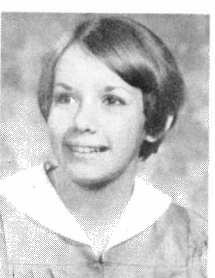
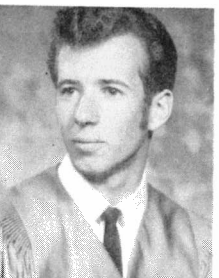
ANN KELLY  
CONNIE McLAUGHLIN  
WAYNE MUNDAY  
WENDY NAYLOR



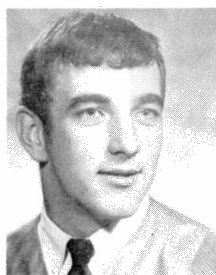
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STEFANIE OSKOBOJNY  
JUNE RESTORICK  
CALVIN SHAW



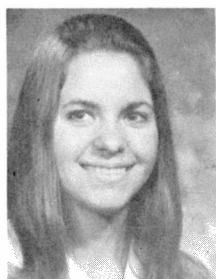
RAYMOND TOBIN  
ANKY VanSELM  
JANET YOUNG  
MARY YOUNG



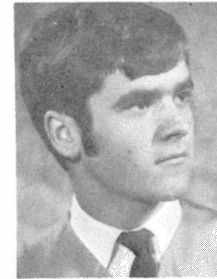
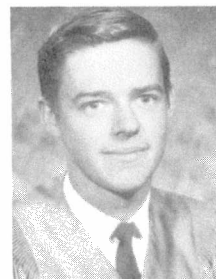
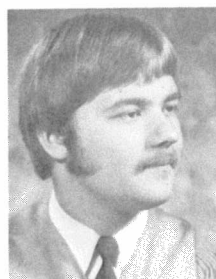
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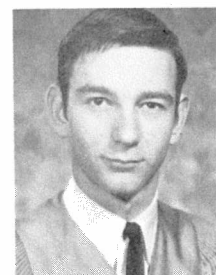
MARY BICKNELL  
JIM BOND  
BOB BURGESS  
SUE COOKE



JOAN CRUICKSHANK  
MARG DuCHENE  
GEORGE ELLIS  
RANDY FISHER



RAYMOND FRYDRYCH  
KEN GALLAWAY  
KAREN HOWARD  
SEAN LYNCH



DAVE McCORMICK  
CARL MITCHELL  
DAVE MURRAY  
LYNN NORTON



LORAIN SHARROW  
DON SPERLING  
LYNN TAYLOR  
PAM THOMSON



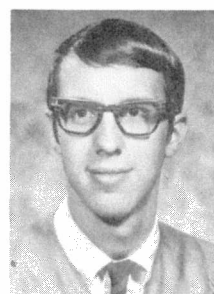
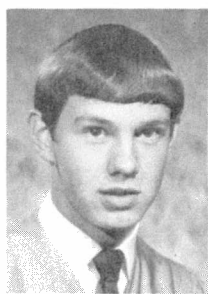
KATHY TOWLER  
JIM TOWNSEND  
NORM WALTON

ABSENT  
DON ALLAN  
SUE BROWN  
ELLEN DUFFY  
BRAD ELLIOT  
BRIAN SMITH  
MIKE STANIFORTH

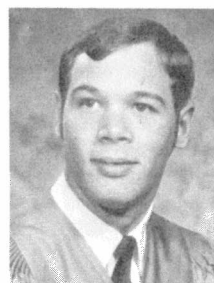
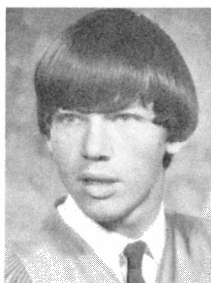


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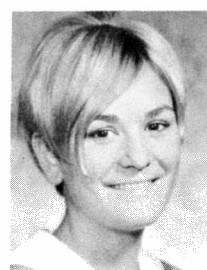
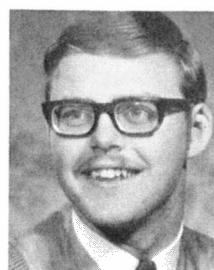
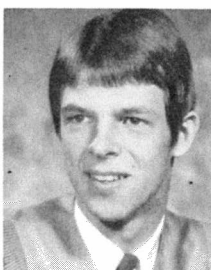
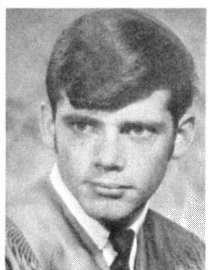
DONALD BATCHELAR  
ANN BROOKS  
EDWARD BROWN  
SHARON BROWN



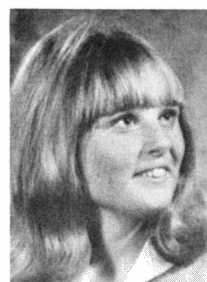
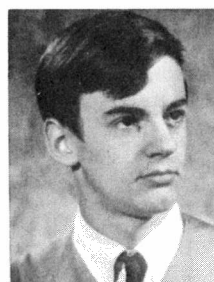
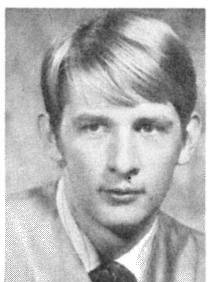
GORDON CHAPUT  
ALLAN CLARKSON  
MIKE CORRIGAN  
LINDA FYFE

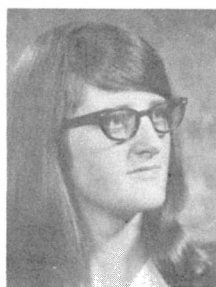
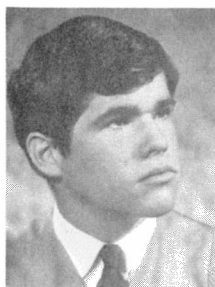


TOM GARTSHORE  
STEPHEN GRAY  
BERNARD KELBREATH  
LAUREL LESTER

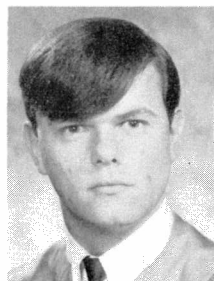
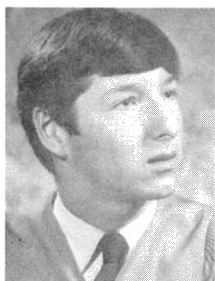


DAVID MacINNES  
MARK McINTYRE  
GARY McLELLAN  
DONNA MATTINGLEY

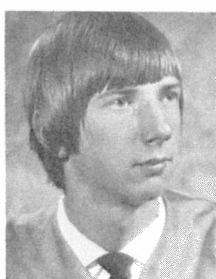
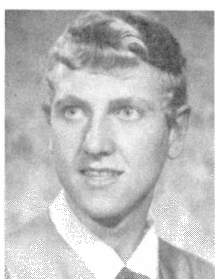




DAN NICOL  
BONITA OVENS  
HEATHER PEARSON  
JANET ROUTLEY



GARFIELD SCARROW  
BONNIE SHOWERS  
SUSAN SPARKS  
GREGORY SPENCER



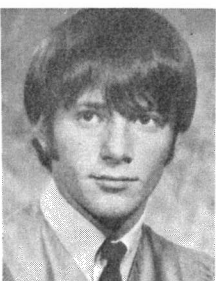
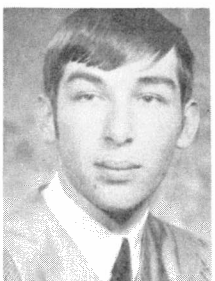
ROBERT STEBBINS  
GRAHAM STEWART  
ALEXANDER WIGHTON

ABSENT  
ROGER ARCHER  
BRIAN HAYES  
JAMES LEVAN

## TWELVE D

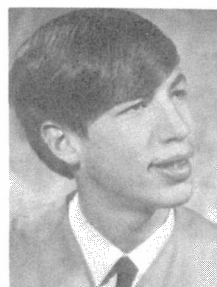
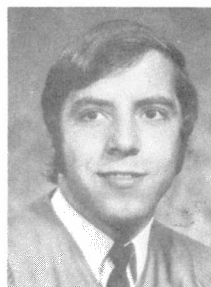
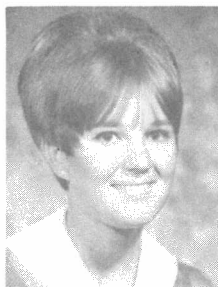


MARG ANDERSON  
GREG BOND  
CHUCK BROWNLEE  
BRIAN DYCK

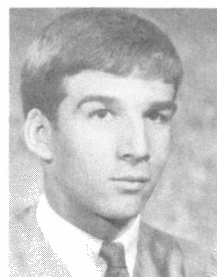


MAURICE FONT  
MARK FORTNEY  
RUTH HAMILTON  
JOHN KNIGHT

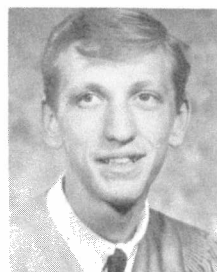
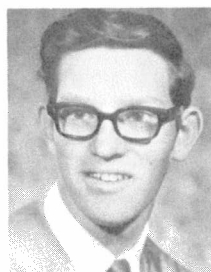
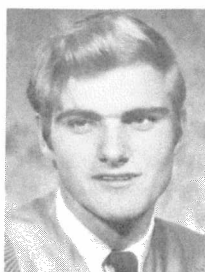
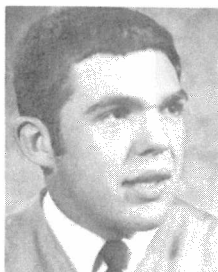
ALMA LEE  
MARY JANE McCLEMENS  
MARK McCORMICK  
PAUL MATHESON



JACKIE MEAD  
JACKIE MILLIER  
ROGER MURPHY  
STEVE PRESTON

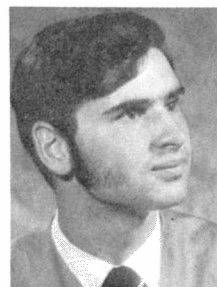
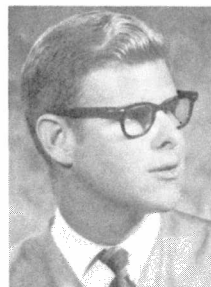


JAN PROZORWICZ  
PETE SCHLEIHAUF  
DAVID SMITH  
PETE SMITH



GAIL TAYLOR  
BOB WEESE  
RICHARD WELLINGTON

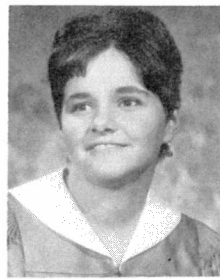
ABSENT  
JIM BARTLEY  
MARILYN DAVIES  
PHIL REECE



## TWELVE E

MARY ANN BOLDUC  
ANN BOOTH  
GISELE CLOUTIER  
BARB DUCHARME





BONNIE FELL  
SHARON HART  
CANDY JUNEK  
SUSAN KELLEY



PAT LALIBERTE  
KATHY MacKENZIE  
JOSEPHINE MALLOZZI  
DIANE MITCHELL



ANNA MONFREDA  
LAURIE NEELY  
GLORIA PHIBBS  
BARB SPEARS



CONNIE SPINA  
MARY VOSBURG  
DIANE WILL

ABSENT  
CATHY McMILLAN

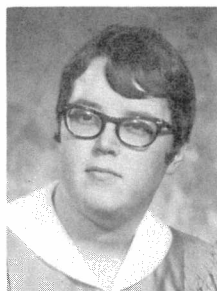
## TWELVE F



JANET BEDARD  
BRIGITTE BOSILJ  
KAREN BULLOCK  
JACKIE CAMPBELL



MARY ELLEN CHAPPELL  
BARB COBURN  
MARY ANN DATE  
LIZ DAVIS



PAT DEWEY  
LYNDA ELLENOR  
SHARON ELLENOR  
DONNA ELRICK



DEBRA EVANS  
HEATHER GARRISON  
JUDY GORMLEY  
JOANNE GRAHAM



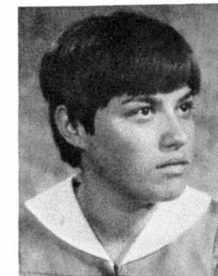
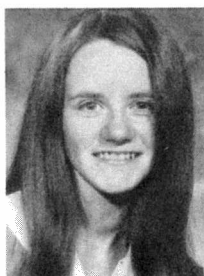
THIERRY HURST  
ANNE HARRIS  
JUNE HAVERS  
CHARLOTTE HENDERSON



DIANNE HARE  
SUSAN MCGREGOR  
KATHY MABEE  
SHARON MARKS



VIRGINIA MITCHELL  
CHERYL MURRAY  
KATHY O'NEILL  
ERNESTA PELLEGRINUZZI

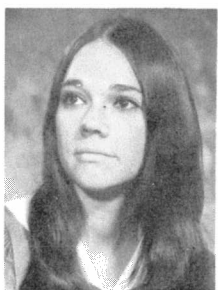




SHARON PENNEY  
THERESA PLAIN  
CATHY ROBBINS  
ROSEANN SARACHMAN



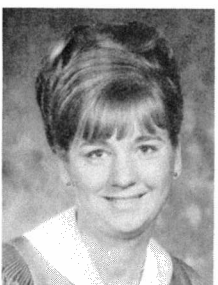
CAROL THEBAUD  
BRENDA TOMPKINS  
KAREN TOMS  
ALMA Van GRIMBERGHE



DARCEL VINEY  
JANET WILLIAMS  
JOYCE WURGLER

ABSENT  
ELIZABETH HANNIMAN  
RICHARD WARD

## TWELVE G

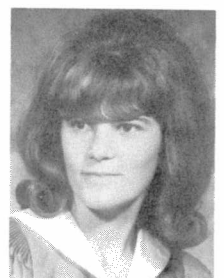
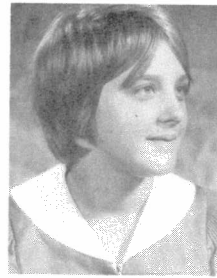


CAROL ALLEN  
LINDA BAYLY  
FRANK BLUM  
SUSAN CRAIG

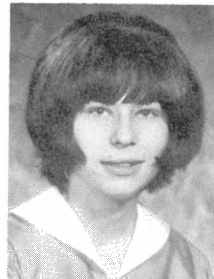


DOUG CRAWFORD  
BARB FOURNIE  
GLADYS HACHEY  
BRENDA GRAHAM

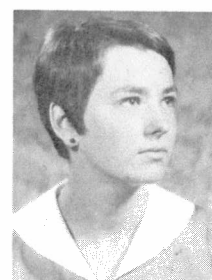
DEBBIE GRASS  
 MARIAN HALER  
 SHARON HANCOCK  
 JANICE HARDY



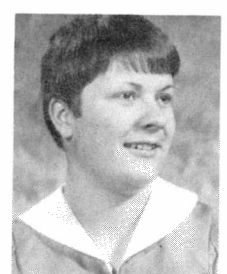
LINDA HARPER  
 WANDA HUNTER  
 GARY JOHNSTON  
 JOANNE LECKIE



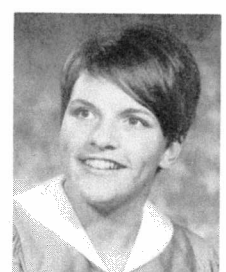
FRANCINE LePAGE  
 BONNIE MacKENZIE  
 ANNE MARTIN  
 DENISE MAXWELL



KATHY MONTEITH  
 KAREN MULVIHILL  
 PATTY PICKARD  
 PAT RICK



DONNA RIVAIS  
 DONNA STEBBINS  
 DORIS TOBIAS  
 HEATHER TOENDERS

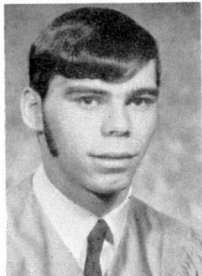
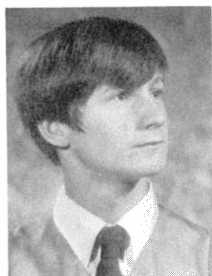


BETSY WALKER  
 DEBBIE WAYBRANT  
 NANCY WOODCOCK

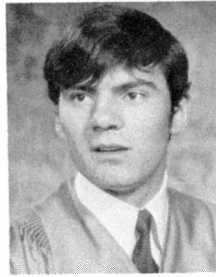
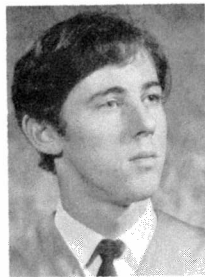
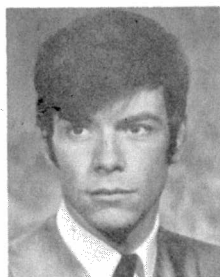
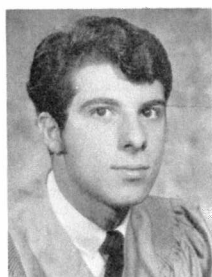


ABSENT  
 MARSHA CLOCK

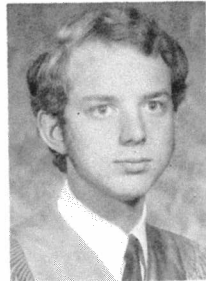
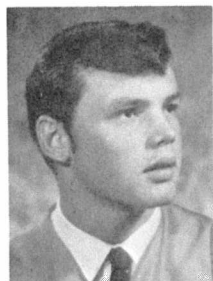
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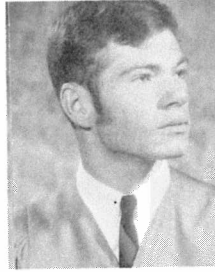
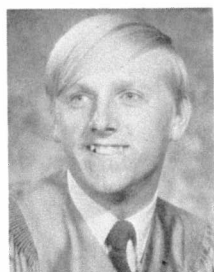
PAT COLOMBO  
LARRY DEVINE  
DARRYL FOSTER  
RANDY GONYOU



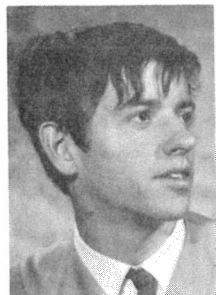
DONATO LEPORE  
MIKE MacDOUGALL  
ERIC McFADDEN  
JOE MATUZIC



CHARLES NISBET  
DAVID SCHIEMAN  
JIM WALKER  
TOM WALSH



LARRY WATSON  
AL WESSNER  
RON WILSON  
JOHN WRIGHT



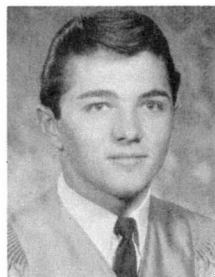
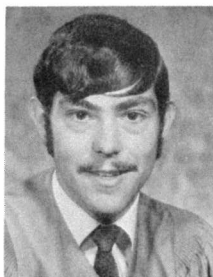
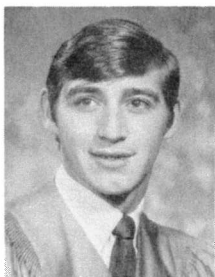
TOM WRIGHT

ABSENT  
RANDY GASCOIGNE  
RICK HARDY  
MICHAEL RILEY

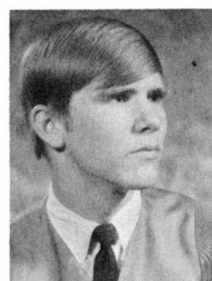
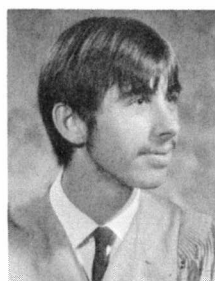


## TWELVE J

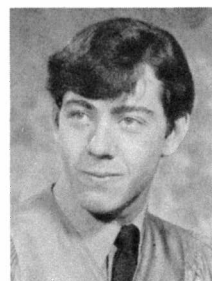
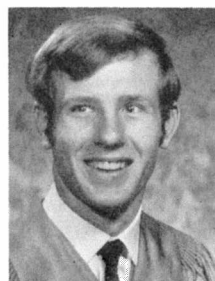
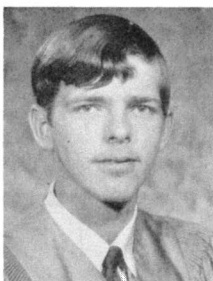
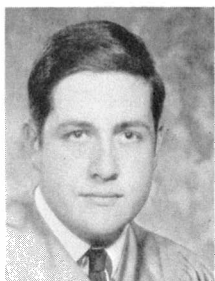
KEN ALLEN  
LARRY BIGRAS  
RHEAL BOUCHER  
REGINALD CLEMENCE



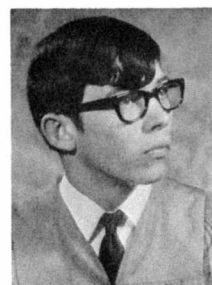
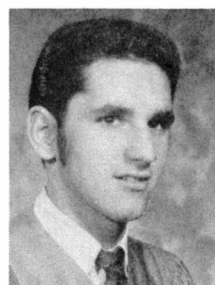
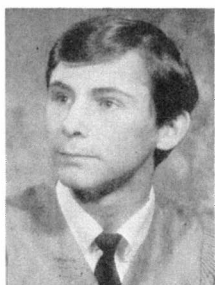
RON CLYSDALE  
TOM COLBRAN  
STEPHEN COOLLEDGE  
GREG COWLEY



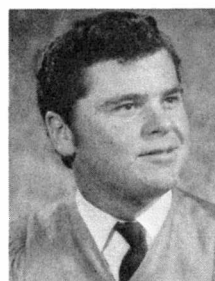
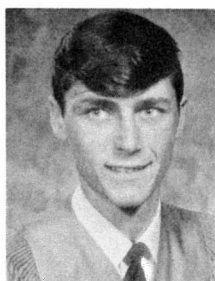
RON CRAIG  
DOUG DAYE  
MATT GAMBLE  
CALVIN HENDERSON

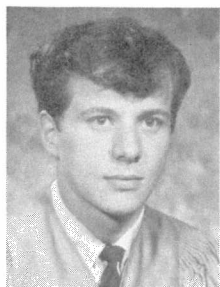


MIKE HUGGETT  
GERRY LAGACY  
JIM LOUPOS  
DOUG LOVEGROVE



ANDY McBRIDE  
MIKE McLEOD  
MURRAY OGILVIE  
WAYNE TEFT

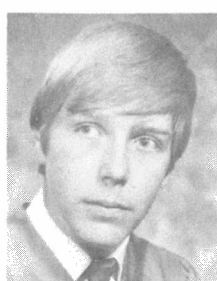
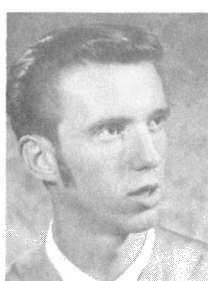
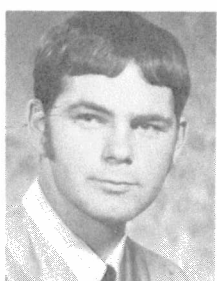




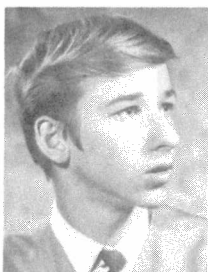
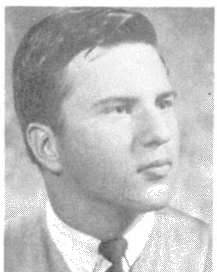
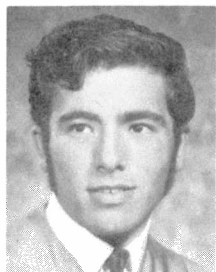
WAYNE TINNEY  
DOUG WHITE

ABSENT  
JIM SWEET  
JOE TOMS

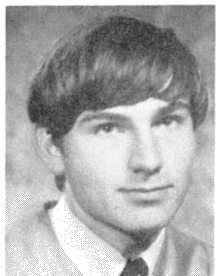
## TWELVE K



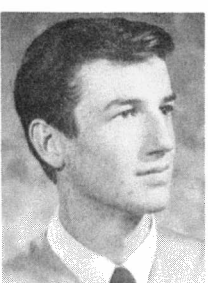
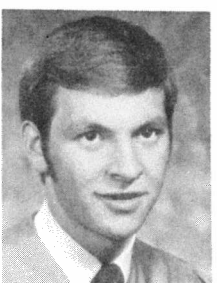
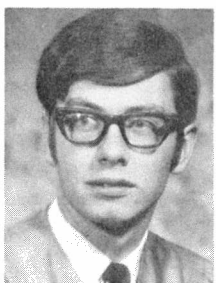
CHARLES BRITTON  
MARK BUTLER  
DONALD COOPER  
BRIAN CORBETT



MIKE COURTNEY  
WAYNE CROMBEEN  
JOHN DEJONG  
DAVID FERGUSON



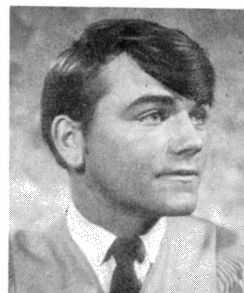
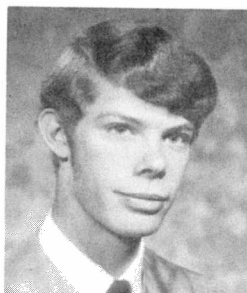
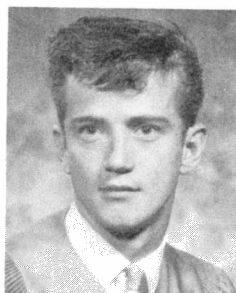
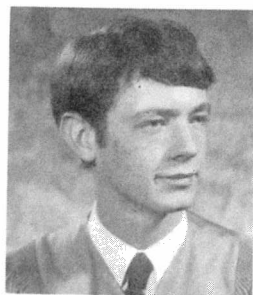
JOHN HINES  
ALLEN HUBBARD  
JACQUES LACASSE  
RICHARD McLEAN



RICK MILLS  
ROBERT NICKLES  
GARY SCOTT  
NORMAN SCOTT

PAUL TANNAHILL  
DOUG VANDENBERGHE  
GARY WADE  
JOE WHITE

ABSENT  
LARRY GARTSHORE  
DOUG SCARROW  
BILL WALLER



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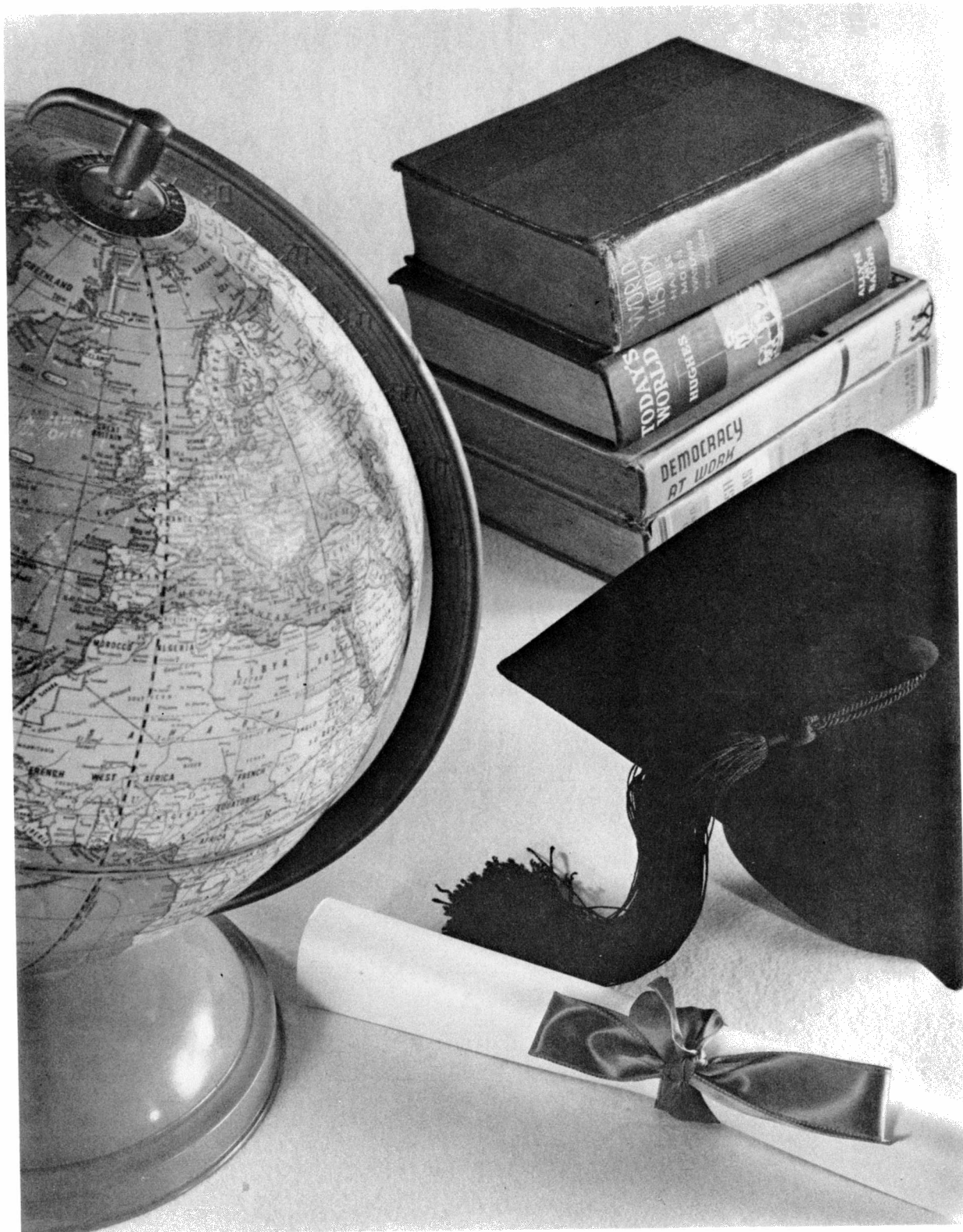
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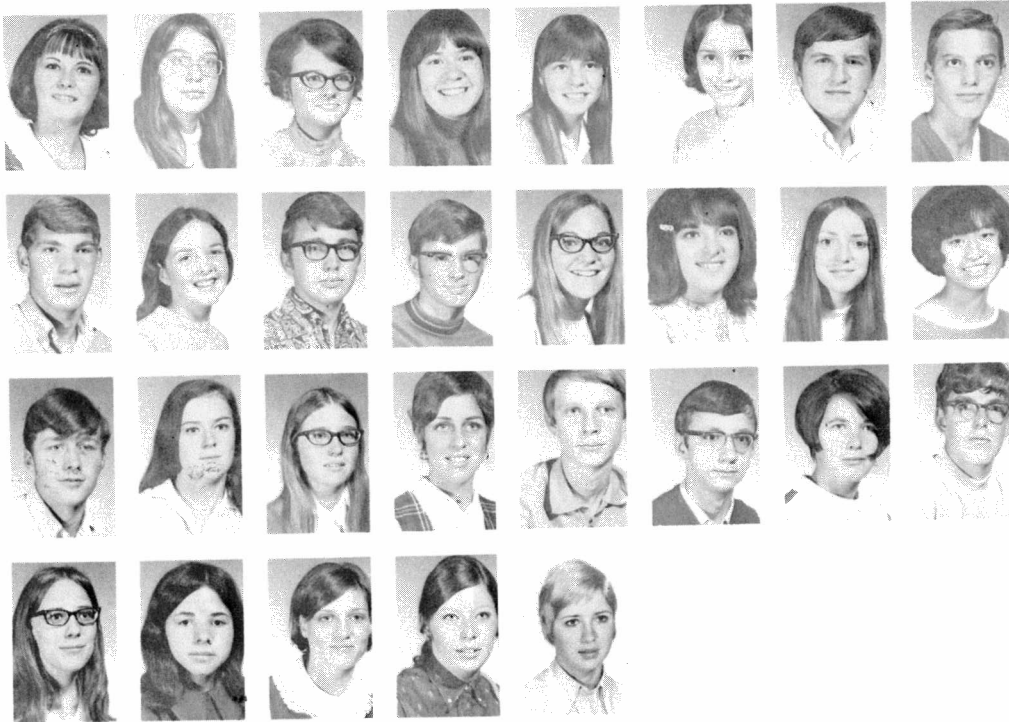






# CLASSES

## ELEVEN A



Melody Armstrong, Kirsten Ballantyne, Diane Belanger, Sheri Church, Debbie Cooper, Elizabeth Dailey, Pete Davey, Steve Duncan, Rob Gibb, Robin Guertin, Craig Hanson, Paul Jackson, Diane Jolicoeur, Nadine Kendel, Denyse Lauzon, Anglea Lee, Pete Lehman, Pam MacDonald, Pat McLaughlin, Peggy Minderman, Tom Novak, Brian Park, Ada Stadig, Dale Stolk, Cynthia Struthers, Claire Therrien, Jane Walker, Sharon Zierler, Kathy Zink. ABSENT: Reina Croteau, Don Henderson, Bruce MacKinnin, Elizabeth Ann Quick, Bill Slack.

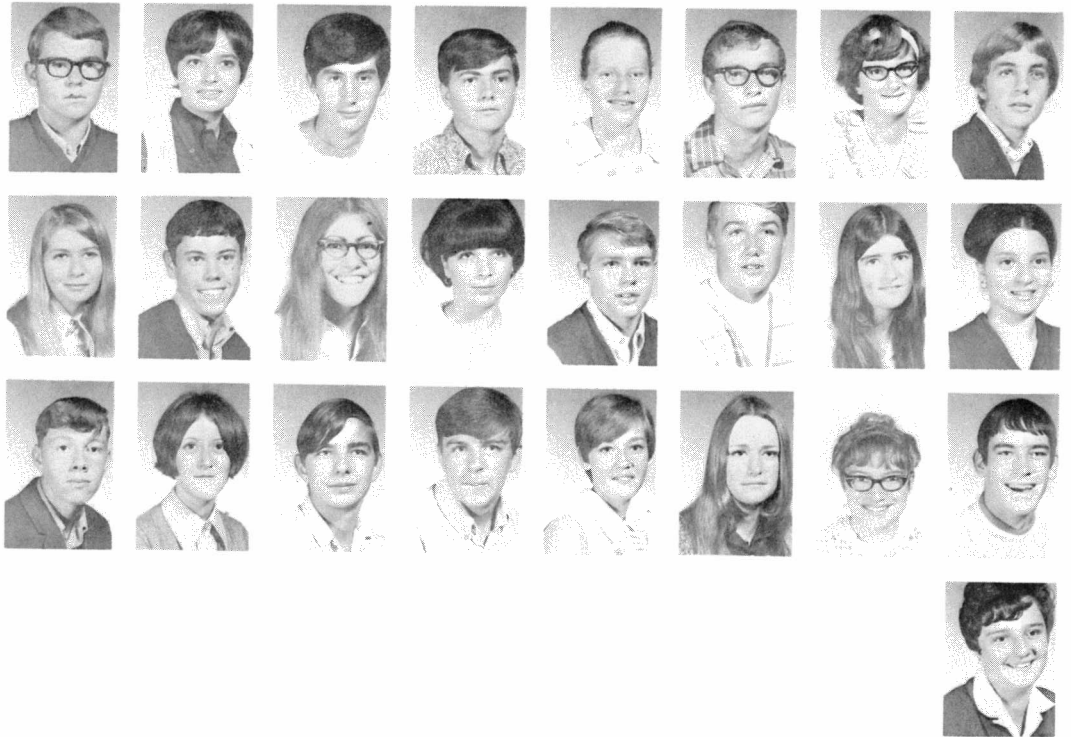
## ELEVEN B



Doug Bain, Ted Ellis, Gil Farrell, John Fellows, Trudy Griffioen, Carolyn Hossie, Mike Hurry, Karen Kilbreath, Tom Kingston, Bruce Kirby, Barb Kraler, Terry Lachance, Brenda LaClair, Bill Lee, Janice Lester, Lynn Luckham, Mary Mason, Mike Matuzich, Larry Mercer, Lynda Munday, Geoffrey Paradis, Bonnie Pischke, Paul Stebbins, Debbie Towler, Henry Veldhuyzen, Mary Whiteley. ABSENT: Wayne Lowrie.

## ELEVEN C

John Anderson, Pat Bailey, Don Barnes, Brad Bedard, Anna Brown, Bob Bruton, Erin Brydges, Kerry Clemen, Linda Clement, Mike Devereaux, Jean Findlater, Melanie Foster, Kerry Fraser, Ken Gray, Mary Grimes, Rosa Lopetrone, Mike McAuley, Doug Murray, Brenda Porter, John Pyke, Pete Redpath, Linda Sauve, Peggy Shaw, Cathy Squire, Rick Thomson, Marilyn Vanderborght.

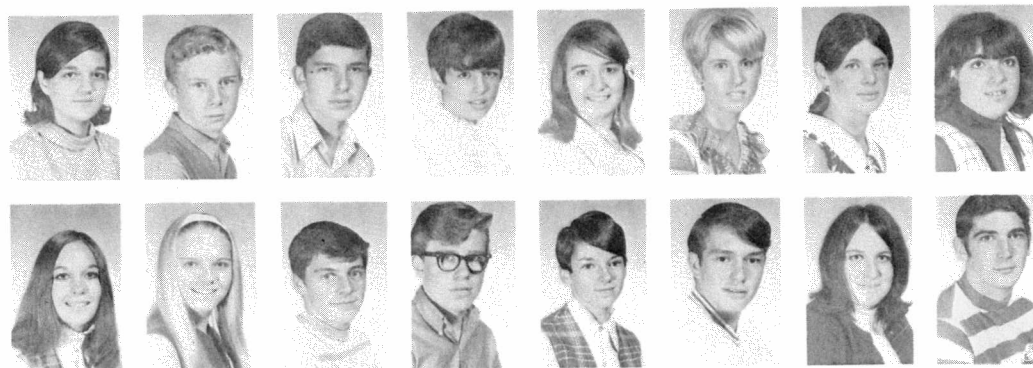


## ELEVEN D

Carmelle Arseneau, Rebecca Atkinson, Mickey Bishop, Brian Bissell, Barry Bouck, Gerald Buckingham, Sandra Bustard, Denis Cadieux, Cathy Charron, Colleen Collins, Cathy Cook, Ilyne Douglas, Gerry Getty, Diane Harrett, Eric Henkemans, Emily Kirkland, Betty Knight, Doug Leitch, Cathy Luckham, Kathy McBeth, Linda McLean, Alexandrina Marta, Joe Matuzich, Randy Mercer, Mike Nurse, Charlotte Ogilvie, Danny Rasmussen, Brian Saar, Dave Scott, John Sidorko, Mary Spencer, Dennis Walton.  
ABSENT: Don Neal.



## ELEVEN E



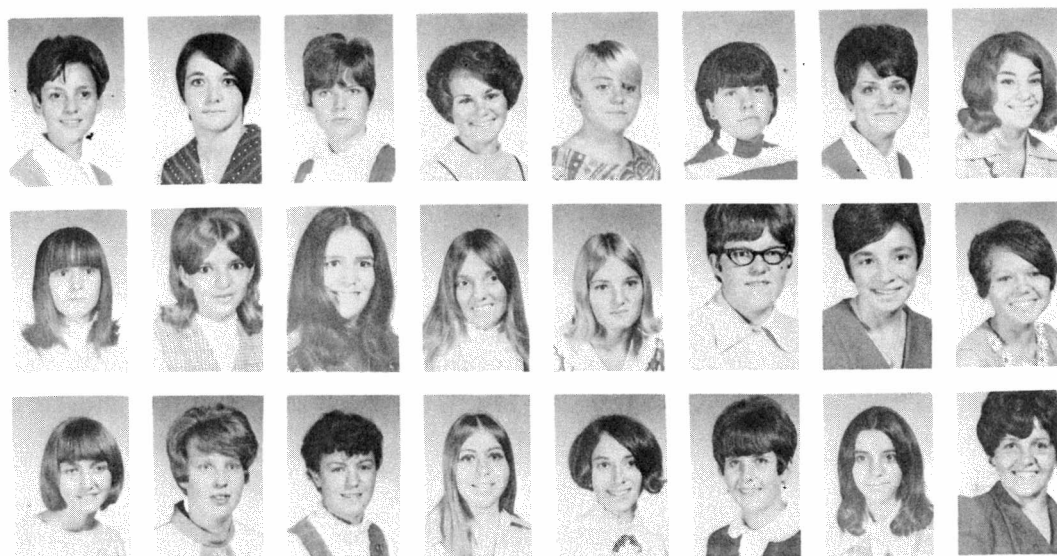
Teresa Belak, David Borody, Roger Chedore, Kathryn DeRooy, Cathy Gagnon, Cathy Harper, Lynda Hockney, Nanette Kendel, Debbie Kerwin, Cathy McCormick, Dan Maidment, Bob Perry, Pat Roberts, Dave Salmons, Gary Weed, Mavis Wickens, Tom Wilson. ABSENT Vicki Gutteridge.

## ELEVEN F



Jim Anderson, Jim Bullock, Susan Davies, Peter Duncan, Tom Dyck, Bill Grift, Don Janes, Irene Jaremek, John Johnston, Paul Laur, Mary Ellen Lawrence, Lynn McCormack, Denis McNeil, Robert McWatters, Caroline Matej, Sandra Pearce, Shirley Proctor, Marilyn Sands, Ruth Symington, ABSENT: Mark Soininen, Pat Gladwish.

## ELEVEN G



Debra Albert, Carol Bailey, Kathleen Beattie, Crystal Beland, Betty Bell, Valerie Bird, Jeannette Chartier, Sandra Churcher, Carol Conant, Bonnie Cooper, Nancy Corbett, Dianne Fell, Lou Anne Finley, Beverly Hill, Rosemary Johnston, Brenda Kameka, JoAnne Kirby, Kathryn Kirk, Norma McDowell, Jacqueline McLachlan, Lori Maidman, Wendy Neal, Donna Sam, Judy Smiley.



Peggy Sprockereef, Leona Stevenson, Karen Teschke, Karen Turnbull, Elena Venari, Linda Vrskovy, ABSENT: Flora Fisher, Janet Schleichauf, Celena Scott, Bonnie Wallace.



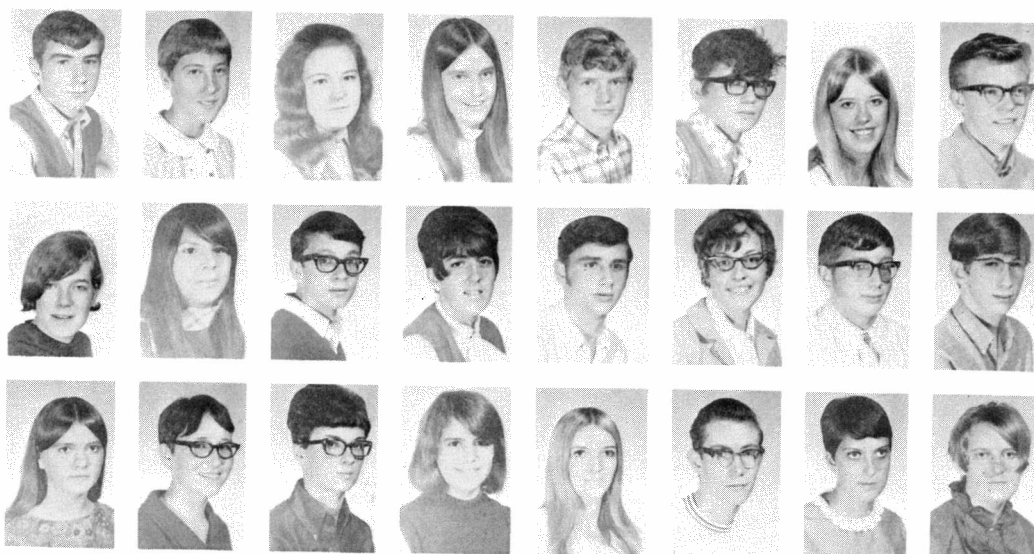
## ELEVEN H

Charlotte Allen, Carolyn Atkinson, Kathryn Cary, Betty Louise Churcher, Brenda Clemens, Patricia Dallaire, Brenda Drury, Rita Fournie, Ann Marie Hardy, Lea Joosse, Monica Kalinski, Frances Lacasse, Linda Lagacy, Beverley LeBlanc, Beverley Longley, Denise Mitchell, Cheryl Molitor, Dyane Morgan, Judy Neal, Dorothy Norman, Cheryl Penhale, Kathleen Pierson, Debra Quinn, Joann Sarachman, Chris Sokol, Brenda Withrow, ABSENT: Chris Charbonneau, Carletta Maness.



## ELEVEN J

George Bond, Susan Brooks, Judy Cathcart, Sandra Cooke, Evan DeRooy, Lorne Goetz, Dayle Harris, Rick Hopwood, Gayle Huggins, Carolyn James, John Lademer, Susan Leckie, Peter Loupos, Jean McLaughlin, Bob McLellan, Kim Mancuso, Cheryl Miller, Jessica Ransome, Karen Rawcliffe, Diane Rogers, Connie Routley, Wayne Stewart, Rosalie VanGrimbergh, Dawn Yates.



## ELEVEN K



Doug Booth, Jacques Brousseau, Vince Bucci, Ron Cadieux, Brian Edwards, Garry Ferris, Richard Gonyou, Larry Goodhand, Pat Haggart, Paul Larkin, Don Payne, Joe Sewell, Barry Shymko, Robert Sing, Mike Smiley, Maurice Ulett, Ken Underwood, Burvell Will. ABSENT: Paul Beauchamp, Ron Glover, Don Hallam, Bill Morrison, Jim Tinney, Reynold Williams

## ELEVEN L



Maurice Arseneault, Bill Atkin, Jim Brimley, Rene Brousseau, Pat Bucci, Gord Bustard, Alan Cadieux, Ken Culley, Bill Fell, Hank Gruben, Terry Hamel, Larry Lucas, Jim MacDonald, Bruce Mair, Dennis Murphy, Tim Quinlan, Mel Shepherd, Ken Simms, Tim Soper, Bob Stevenson, Gary Telzer, Rodney Theriault, Don Vandenberghe, Clarence Vander-vies, Jim Zink. ABSENT: Bill Crone, Rick Wright.

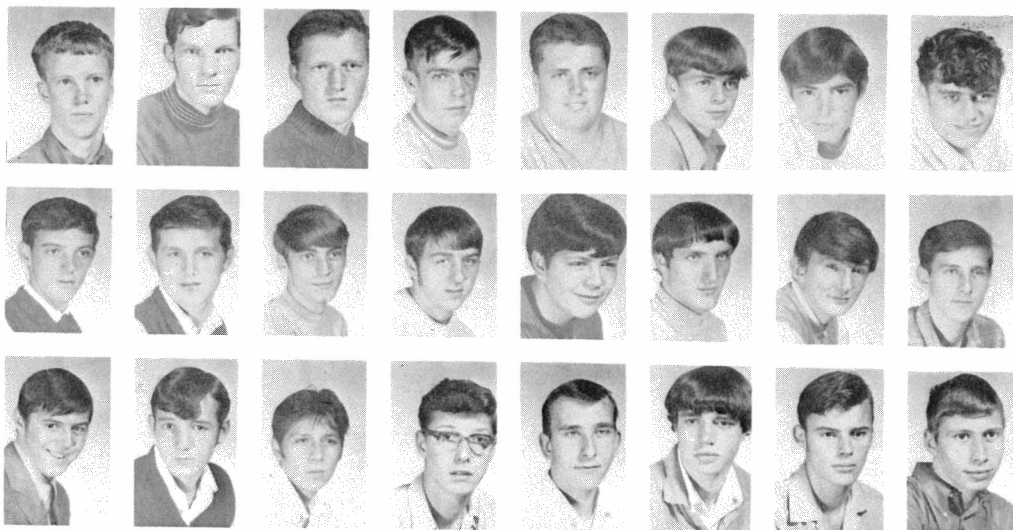
## ELEVEN M



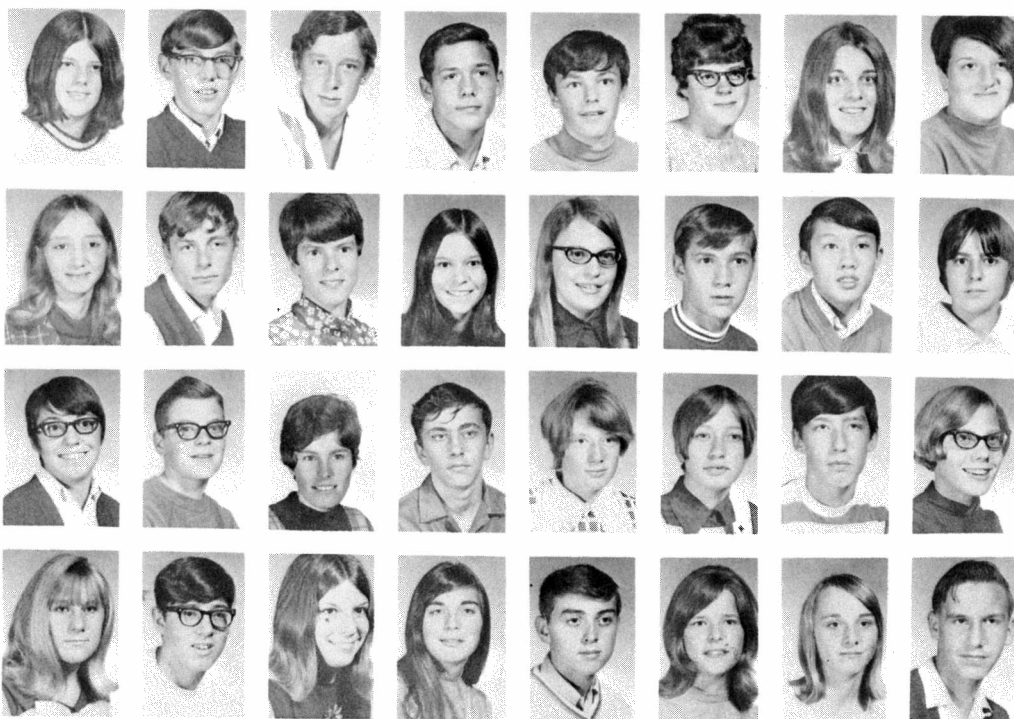
Floyd Airey, Wayne Beaton, John Bettridge, Tom Churcher, Rick Clarke, Brian Cochran, Phillip Curran, John Daly.

Mark Edwards, David Field, Charlie Fisher, Greg Gates, John Johnson, Louis King, Mike Laur, Jim Long, Larry MacKenzie, Wayne MacKenzie, Joe Martin, Bill Milley, Leslie Rogers, Greg Shaw, Ray Smith, Ed Somers, Tim Sparks, Jim Stewart, Duane Stone, David Stuckey, Rocky Therriault, Dennis Thibodeau, Ken Thompson, John Young, David Mills.

ABSENT: Mike Hughes, Philip Scott



## TEN A

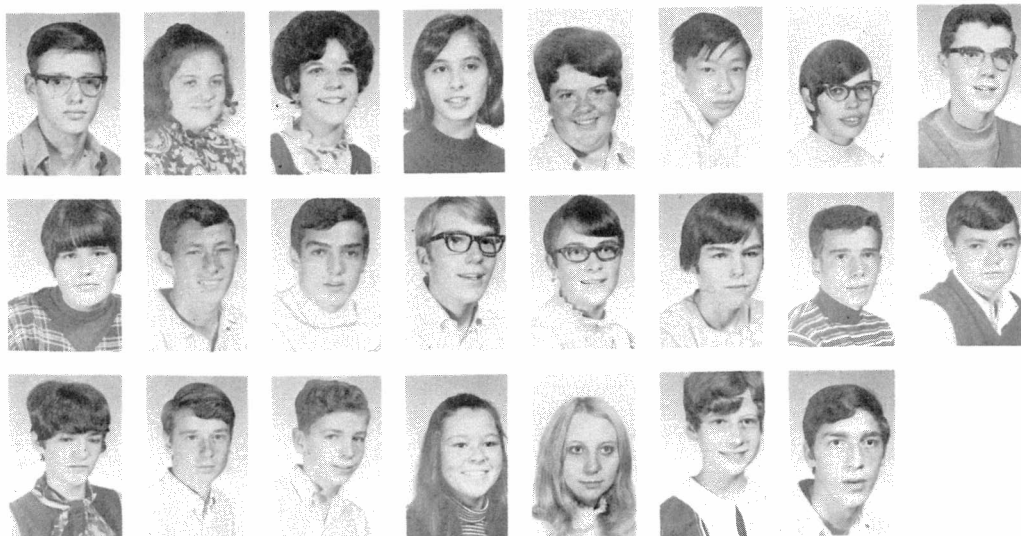


Suellen Abraham, John Armstrong, Craig Ballantryne, Howard Bowling, David Braekevelt, Nancy Brander, Mary Ann Brown, Margaret Buckingham, Penny Chapman, Ray Chumko, Judy Church, Susanne Famula, Wendy Flavell, Norm Gauthier, Ray Jean, Kathy Ladouceur, Pat McGarry, Jim Macauley, Carol Mattingley, Robert Mayer, Gloria Morrison, Nina Otulakowski, Pat Packer, Joan Rasmussen, Carol Saar, Cyril Santavy, Connie Scarrow, Astrid Stadig, John Townsend, Nancy Vanderwerff, Connie Will, Blake Willock.

## TEN B



Susan Anderson, Heather Bell, Ken Bracewell, Timothy Causley, Susan Clarke, Brenda Cornish, May Dunlop, Anna Gaccioli



Paul Grant, Nancy Hardy, Shirley Harrett, Karen Karl, Judith Lapier, Howard Lee, Margo Long, Alan McBride, Barbara McCormick, David McCracken, Robert Mariuz, Martin Molitor, Susan O'Dell, Gail Percival, Robert Pezzin, Barry Royce, Brenda St. Marie, David Smith, Gary Tithecott, Kathleen Wellington, Debra Wile, Susan Young, Gino Cicchini. ABSENT: Michele Mason.

## TEN C



Bonita Best, Rick Bettridge, Philip Bissell, Bill Chambers, Gary Collins, Mary Ellenor, Lori Elliott, Evelyn Ellis, Rene Field, Bruce Finley, John Gates, Catherine Gibb, Roberta Goddard, Debbie Gudrie, Robert Hassett, Penny Hinds, Rebekah Kinsman, Clifford Lloyd, Wenda Lowrie, Catherine McRae, Robert Nicol, Wendy Randall, Tom Robb, Margarer Rose, Jean Ryan, Rodney Stanley, Debbie Steele, Robert Walker, Jocelyn Wellington, Bruce White.

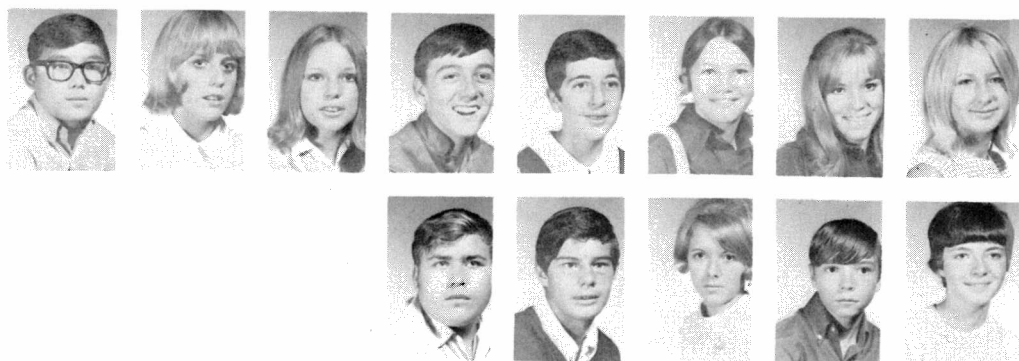
## TEN D



Bonnie Allen, Wayne Archer, Doug Atkinson, Joan Blakelock, Penny Brydges, Leslie Butler, Bill Chong, Jan Church, Dianne Clarkson, Larry Cornelis, Maureen Corrigan, Barb DeLine, Donna Forbes, John Griffioen, Dawn Hicks Jackie Hoad.

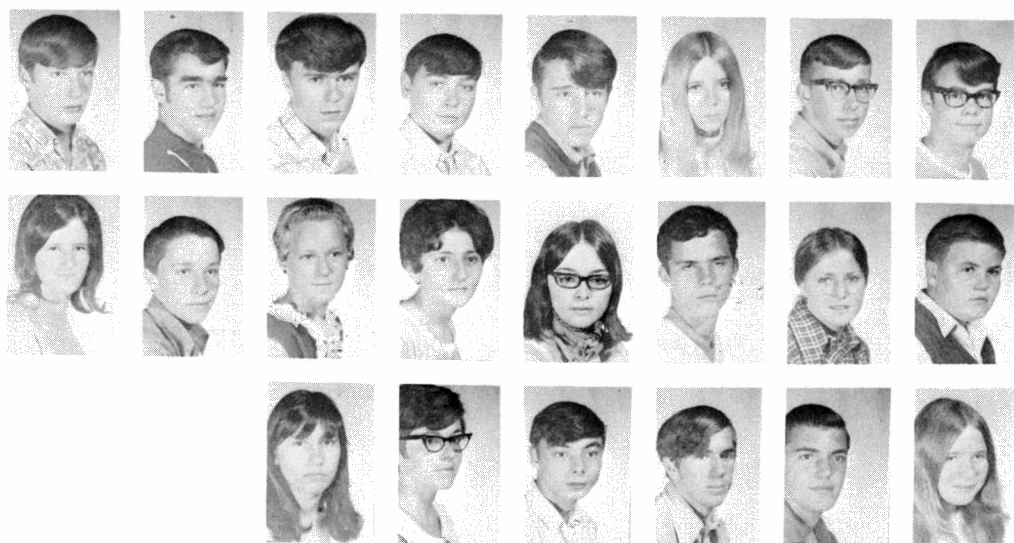


Keith Howard, Debra Ladanchuk,  
Katherine Lankin, Paul Mitchell,  
Susan Overholt, Susan Parker,  
Betty Routley, Elizabeth Sidorko,  
Tom Smith, Frank Stewart, Judy  
Sturge, Arvi Tigwell, Jennifer Webb.  
ABSENT: Robert Gardiner.



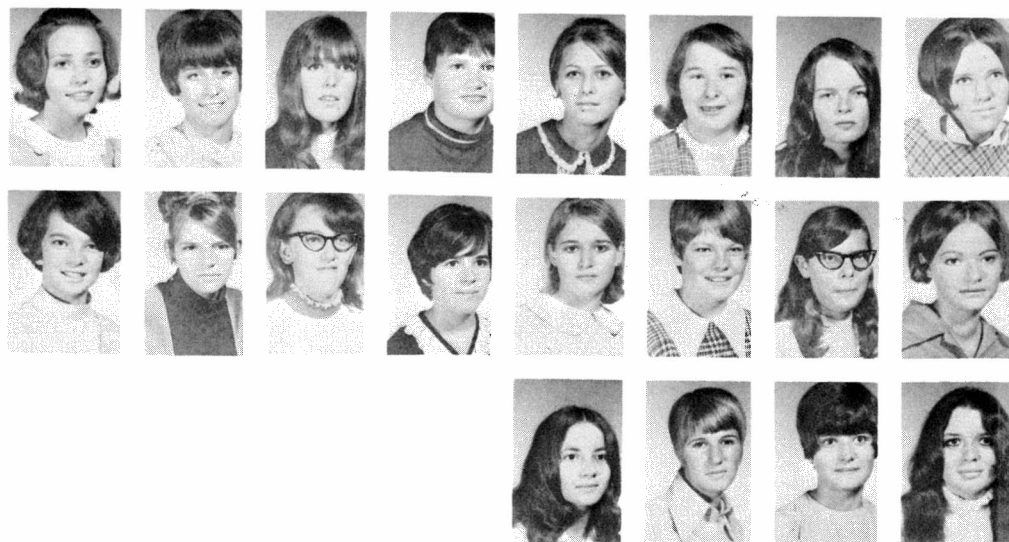
## TEN E

Daniel Baranek, Dave Bond, Norm  
Breault, Chris Bround, Steve Bur-  
rage, Randy Cadieux, Darlene  
Gascoigne, Wayne Goodman, Mike  
Hardy, Valerie Humphrey, Pete  
MacDougall, Debbie McWatters,  
Ornorla Marsella, Cynthia Mitchell,  
Russell Murray, Margaret O'Rae,  
Glenn Prozorowicz, Jacqueline Rose,  
Virginia Smith, Brian Teft, David  
Thomas, John Vrskovy, Susan  
Wirth. Absent: Steve Barnier,  
David Bond, John Erkelens,  
Debra Stewart.



## TEN F

Janet Albert, Susan Boyer, Linda  
Bullock, Barb Curran, Rebecca Free,  
Kathy Glenn, Fay Hornbostel,  
Marilyn Horner, Julie Lademer,  
Denise Lafond, Lucille Levert,  
Linda Mills, Lori Noyle, Heather  
Royce, Susan Showers, Penny Sim,  
Lorraine Somers, Valerie Stewart,  
Sharon Teft, Lisa Thibodeau.  
Absent: Crystal Elliott, Darlene  
McIntyre.

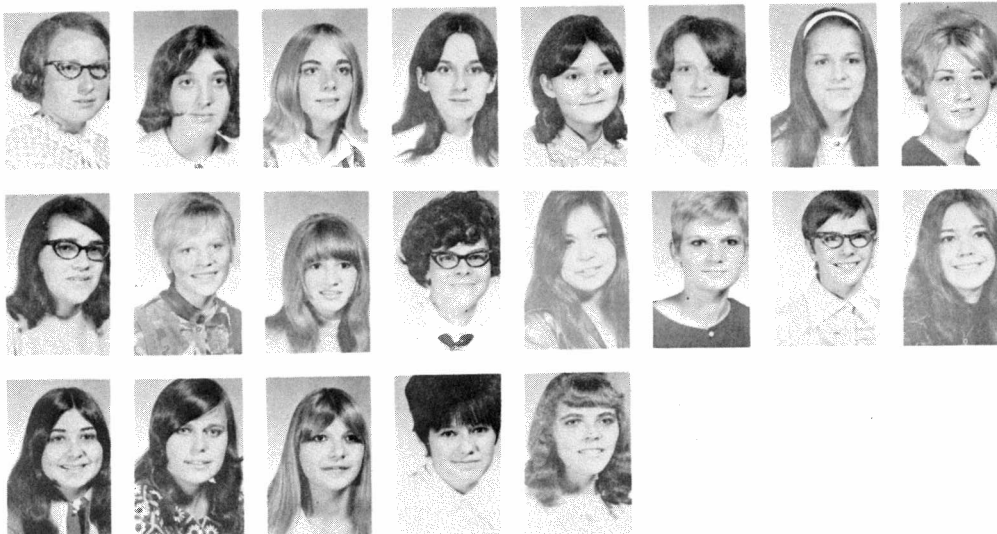


## TEN G



Wendy Alexander, Brenda Beatson, Sydney Bunda, Darlene Burk, Bonnie Campbell, Bernita Cannon, Carol Edwards, Paul Evans, Cecilia Futia, Terry Haggart, Shirlee Hart, Cathy Janson, Norma Lawrence, June McLaughlin, Debbie Miller, Sigrid Mowe, Lucy Ann O'Hagan, Mike Poirier, Ron Proctor, Elizabeth Richardson, Barry Rochon, Carole Rose, Ed Shabsove, Gladys Tobias, Kathy Thompson, Phil Urchyshyn, Frances Vranik, Donna Wade, Sheila White. Absent: Diane Langevin, Dianne Moore, Mary Morreau.

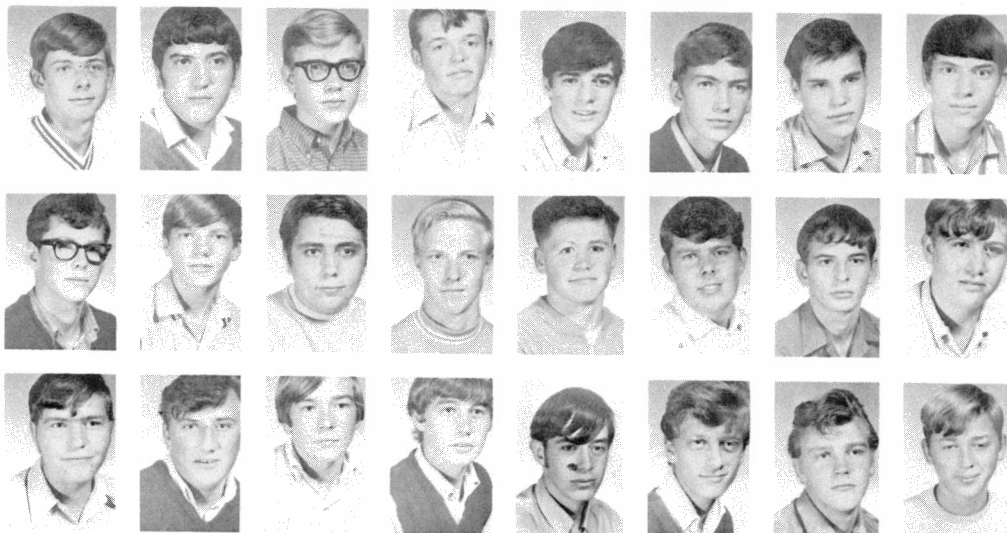
## TEN H



Debra Brydges, Myrna Burwell, Susan Bustard, Linda Campbell, Shirley Chaput, Louella Dyck, Angela Frangis, Joanne Hare, Nancy Higgins, Brenda Howlett, LuAnn Johnston, Linda Keys, Frederica Lascelles, Debbie Mogk, Linda Murphy, Freya Peterson, Adelaida Root, Gloria Savoy, Dianne Stadnyk, Crystal Steinhoff, Bonnie VanSchyndel. Absent: Nancy Cole, Debbie Gibson, Angela MacPhee, Besima Regep, Nona Shaw.

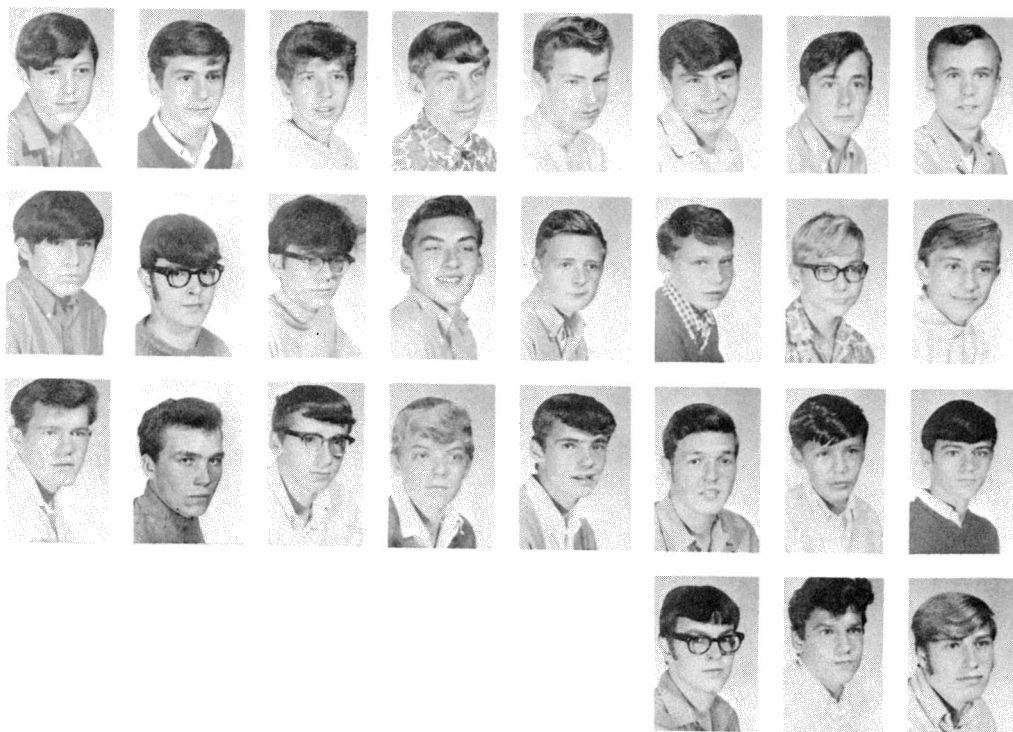
## TEN J

Ralph Archer, Ronald Bain, Harold Borger, Wayne Bruton, Bradley Burd, Randall Burgess, Dwane Curry, David DeRooy, James Ellenor, Alfred Grift, Robert Hubbard, Daniel Huston, Bruce Jeffrey, Mike Kilbreath, Michael LeBreton, Alan Lester, Douglas Mooney, Paul Murray, Gary Pidgeon, Robert Routley, John Scarrow, Roc Serre, John Sharen, John Sipkens, Absent: Jim Fraser, Jim Griffin, Reid Henderson, Allan Wheeler.



## TEN K

Peter Arseneau, Steve Beland, Eldon Bishop, John Blackman, Dan Booth, Dave Bresett, Don Buckle, Stephen Doan, Gregory Fisher, Rick Freer, Mike Fyfe, Wayne Hanniman, Edward Haslip, Harry Lausman, Murray Lester, Rod Lozinski, Howie Murphy, Bill Murray, Don Peachey, Kim Pettit, Bill Rawcliffe, Bill Richards, Keith Rogers, James Russell, Darral Simmons, John Smith, Bob Willert, Absent: Bob Anderson, Bob Bourassa.



# TEN L



Kevin Button, Rich Campbell, James Cockerham, Roland Desjardins, Mark Donovan, Brad Dunlop, Rand Fournier, Raymond Gould, Robert Kilbreath, Austin King, John Knight, Charles LeFebvre, Al McGillivray, Stuart McKellar, Tom McLaughlin, David Meekison, Ed Paluch, Donald Ritchie, Jeff Roe, Brian Scott, Brian Scott, Ronald Scott, Randy Shortt, Kevin Staniforth, Bruce Walters, Terry Wheeler, Brad Wright. Absent: Paul Lammi, Greg MacKenzie, Glenn Williams.

# NINE A



Jim Abra, John Bedard, Marc Belanger, Elizabeth Bround, Dale Brown, Kevin Butler, David Coultis, Lynn Devereaux, Sandra Douglas, Ruth Ann Ellis, Janet Gardiner, Roben Garrison, David George, Margaret Grimes, Janet Gudrie, Debbie Hamilton, Anne MacInnes, Ann McCabe, David McLachlan, Robert Minderman, Ruth Norton, Robert O'Neill, Rebecca Packer, Gail Pickett, Beverly Quick, Mark Scott, Helen Swan, Dan Thorner, Gerald VanDam, Terry Wright, Absent: Ruth Mirault.



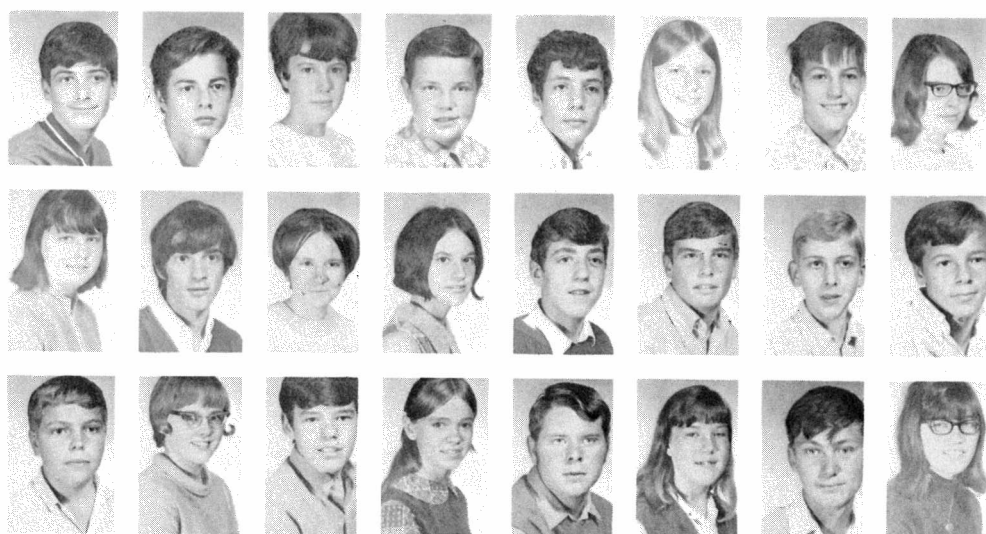
## NINE B

Dan Anderson, Tom Anderson, Susan Bain, Doreen Conant, Diana Cornelis, Richard Crombeen, Robert Delion, Kevin Duffy, Joyce Fisher, Karen Forbes, Edith Gammon, Brad Greenaway, John Hachey, Dan Hansen, Kevin Herron, Shelley Hill, Rae MacLaren, Robert McLachlan, Jill Maxted, Joseph Mihalich, Wayne Nesbitt, Robert Pyke, Susan Riddell, Wayne Robertson, Jeff Sloan, Paul Smiley, Terry Smith, Diane Thomson, Jim Thorner, Arthur VanderMeer, John Virtanen, Barb Wallace, Kevin Wright, Bruce Zink. Absent: Harry Palm.



## NINE C

Daniel Bailey, Troy Beatty, Carol Brooks, Lorne Callum, John Dontas, Barb Frlais, Dan Gladwish, Dawn Gutteridge, Janis Irvine, Henry Kliessmann, Chris Lea, Nora McLean, Mike Mason, John Mattingley, Andrew Moorcroft, Ron Nelson, Bob Parker, Gale Payne, Nick Peaslee, Maureen Quinlan, Greg Quinn, Pam Riddell, Bill Savoy, Joanne Stacey.





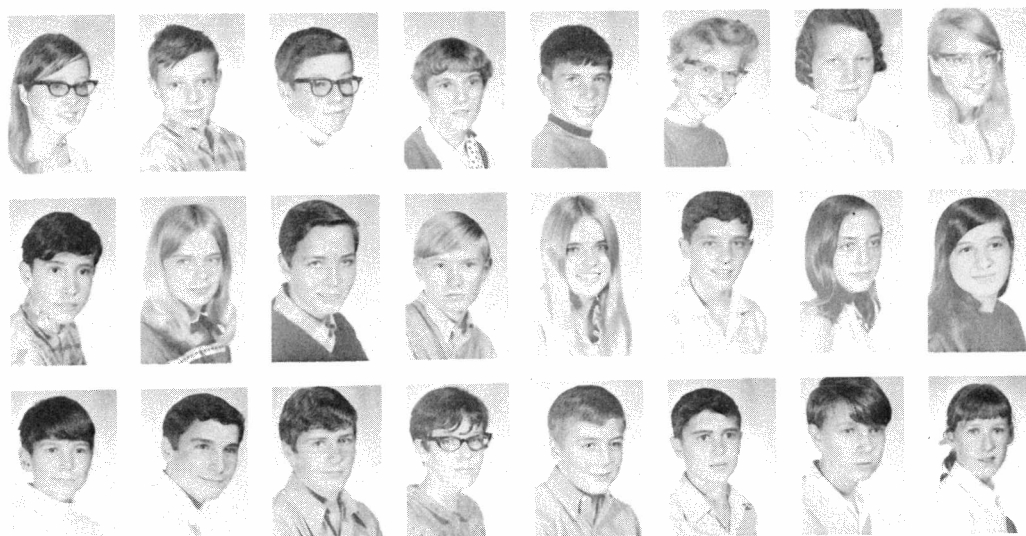
Greg Stewart, Bob Symington,  
Ann Tithecott. Absent: Dave  
Atterbury, Gerard Croteau.

## NINE D



Charles Bartley, Tandra Bowling,  
Laura Buck, Greg Byrne, Cheryl  
Colbert, Georgia Cruickshank, Russ  
Daye, Mike Elliott, Randy Fleet,  
Mario Galizia, Terry Gibb, Marilyn  
Gray, Mary Hanlon, Suzanne  
Harrower, Leona Hastie, Gayle  
Jarvis, Peter LaForge, Tom Le-  
Faive, Pat McAuley, Dianne Mc-  
Laughlin, Teresa Mirault, Cathy  
Morrison, Susan Moynahan, Debbie  
Munday, Bonnie Phillips, Becki  
Selman, JoAnne Sharp, Patty  
Shortt, Diane Warnez, Sherrill Willock.  
Absent: Julie Anne  
Waters.

## NINE E

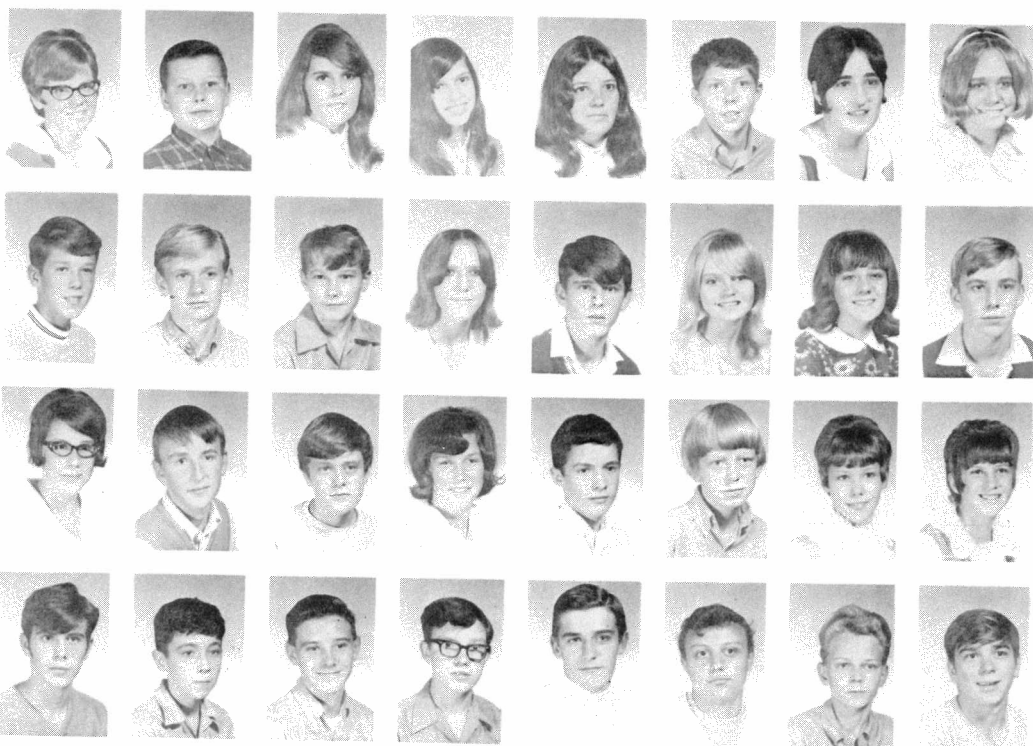


Holly Campbell, Bob Cranmer, Scott  
Darrach, Yvonne Dart, Tim Dunlop,  
Carol Eagles, Cynthia Fekken,  
Debbie Findlater, Gordon Grieve,  
Rosemary Hawkins, Mark Hookey,  
Peter Jamieson, Krys Kilbreath, Joe  
Lavers, Mona Long, Antonietta  
Lopetrone, Kenneth McGillivray,  
Randy Martin, Joe Mooney, Cindy  
Muir, David Nicol, Grant Nixon, Eric  
Puurunen, Frances Scott.

Allan Stacey, Monique Therrien,  
Susan Walton, Mike Ward, Peter  
Wunder. Absent: Sharon  
Budnick.



## NINE F



Velma Anderson, Allen Baars,  
Debbie Bellamy, Cathy Buck, Anne  
Marie Burns, Thomas Burr,  
Juanita Douglass, Sue Doyle, Drew  
Goodfellow, Pat Gormley,  
Kitchener Grieve, Kathy Hache,  
Jon Horner, Brenda Horodyski,  
Margaret Johnston, John Kirby,  
Wendy Mitchell, Bruce Mullen,  
John Munro, Theresa Newell, Mike  
Packer, John Perry, Kathy Phibbs,  
Ann Richardson, Garry Robbins,  
Brian Rondeau, Rick Skuta, Steve  
Smith, Stan Stadig, Dan Tagliati,  
Ralph Vanderlinde, Kenneth Weed,  
John Williams.



## NINE G



Janice Cary, Linda Cholmondely,  
Nicole Comeau, Denise Daly,  
Jennifer Daly, Linda Didier,  
Jacqueline Fekken, Donna Free,  
Kathy Hart, Catherine Hewitt, Edith  
King, Anne Kliessmann, Ann Lines,  
Kathy McMahon, Ruth Mirault,  
Allison Peaslee.



Brenda Pineo, Elizabeth Plain,  
Darlene Ritchie, Barb Roberts,  
Susan Scarrow, Connie Seguin,  
Sharon Seguin, Leah Tannahill,  
Wendy Whitsitt, Dolores Young.

## NINE H



Lynn Barnhardt, Penny Blackhall,  
Brenda Burnett, Dina Bucci,  
Cynthia Burd, Wayne Burgess,  
Colleen Burk, Mary Louise Caughlin,  
Christopher Christensen, Denise  
Flett, Michael, Glass, Gail Joyce,  
Elizabeth Kenny, Brenda Keys,  
Shelley Kirby, Patricia MacDonald,  
Peggy Plain, Allan Sarachman,  
Dennis Stadnyk, Jennifer Stewart,  
Eddie Teft, Jennien Thomas, Diane  
Tracey, Monica Westfall, Kathleen  
Wicks, Nancy Williams, Absent:  
James MacKenzie, Bill Savoy.

## NINE J



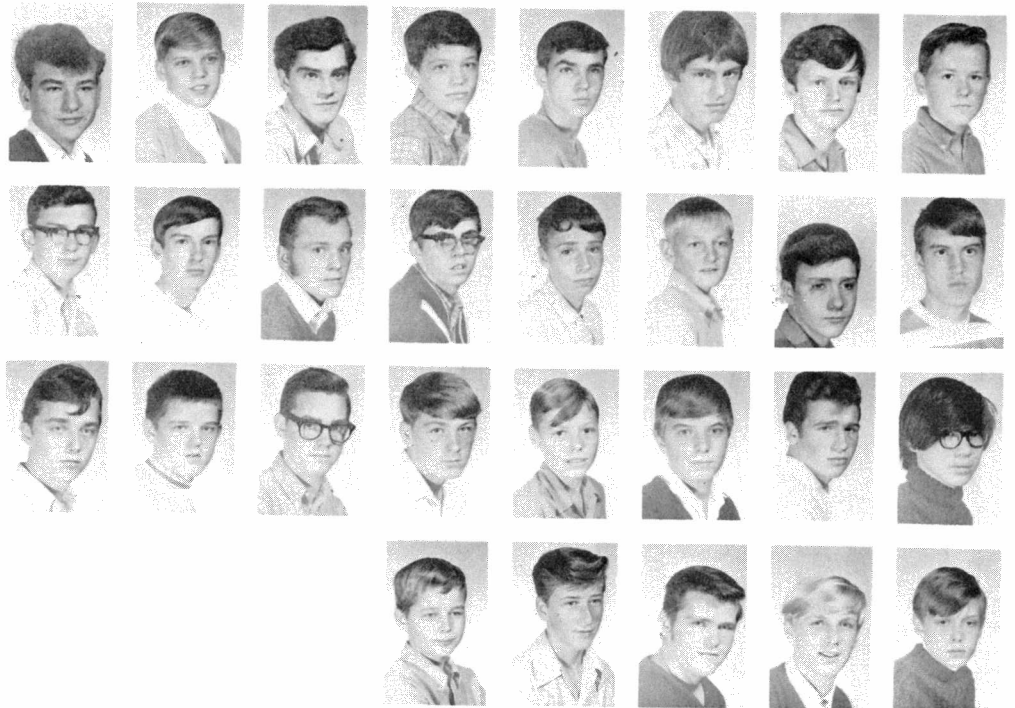
Nancy Avery, Joanne Bird,  
Wendy Brydges, Lynn Burke, Julie  
Cannazzaro, Lou Anne Chapman,  
Sandra Codling, Wendy Cooke,  
Cynthia Gander, Helene Guerette,  
Doris Hardy, Sue Ann Hickson,  
Brenda James, Nancy Joyce, Jane  
Leonenko, Caterina Lopetrone.



Heather MacMillan, Catherine McNair, Sheryl Middleton, Noli Stokes, Catherine Sutherland, Pamela Towler, Absent: Anne Cavanaugh, Muriel Dunford, Lyn Million.



## NINE K



Ian Butterfield, Ray Chartier, Earl Chipman, Paul Comeau, Robert Countryman, Jules Desjardins, Gerald Dowswell, Bob Guthrie, Dan Haslip, Rick Howson, Lloyd Hughes, Mike Jacques, Dale Lockrey, Terry McDougall, Robert McKenney, Patrick McLaughlin, Terry MacLaughlin, Mark MacKenzie, John Martin, Stan Matej, Robert Maw, Kevin Pettit, Brian Shortt, James Sing, Raymond Sipkens, Jim Stevens, Pat Stevens, Ross Waldemar, Bill Wonderhem. Absent: Harry Date, Mike Saunders.

## NINE L

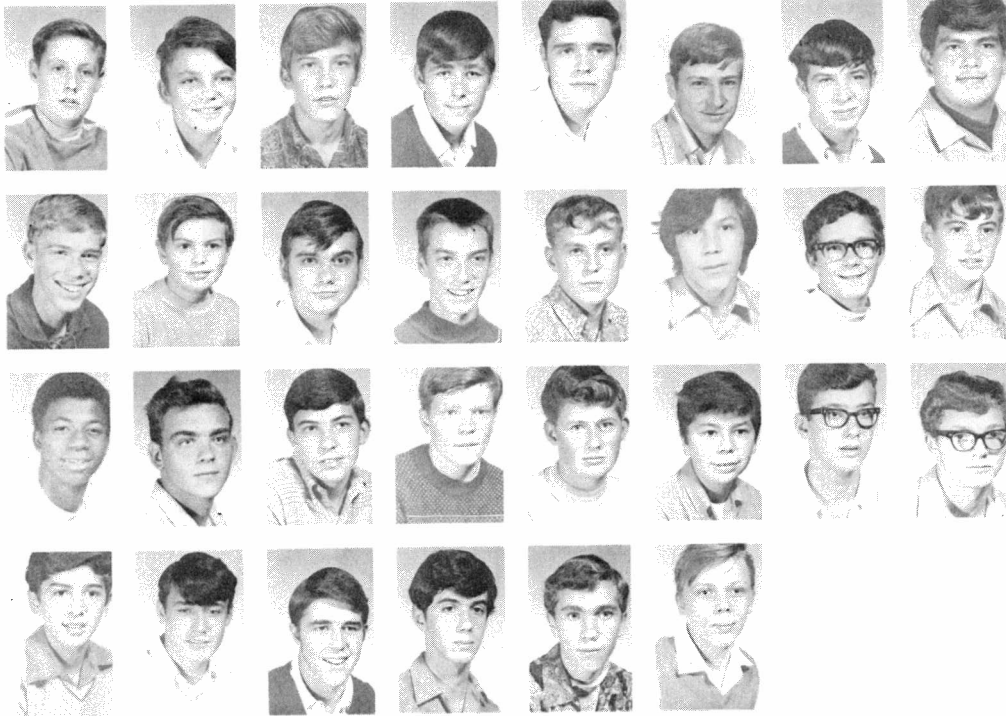


Mike Baker, Randy Beatson, Dave Belanger, Doug Berry, Ken Buck, Dave Burdan, Mike Caughlin, Tom Chapman, Brian Creamer, Roger Dallaire, Rick Fraser, Terry Glover, Dan Grass, Bruce Haslip, Ed Houle, Rick Howlett, Jim Jamieson, Bob McClemens, Richard McLaughlin, James Maitland, Doug Moore, Doug Plain, William Robertson, Wayne Rogers.



John Stolk, Brian Timmington,  
Lawrence Traquair, Randy  
Williams, Raymond Williams.  
ABSENT: Jo Hubbard, Thane  
Hughes, Claude Jacob, Doug  
Simon.

## NINE M



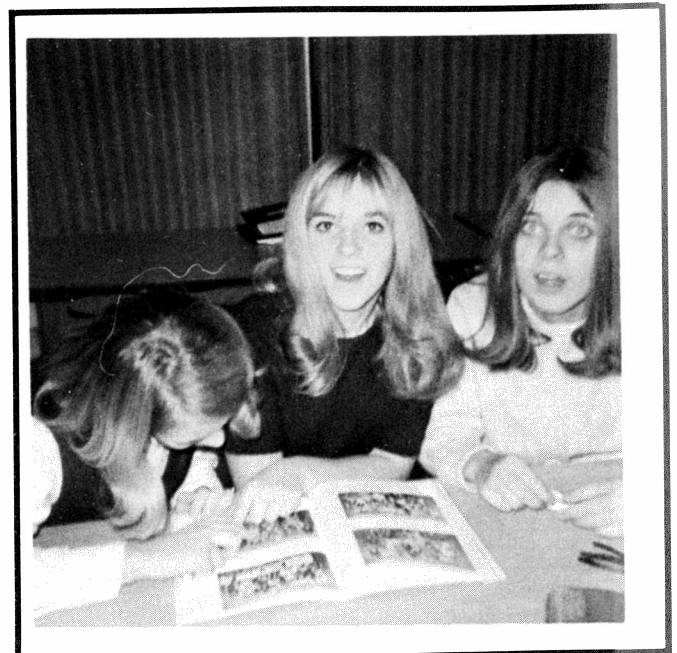
Greg Agar, Mike Atkinson, Bill  
Banks, Rob Barry, Gary Blythe,  
Marlon Butterfield, Ron Charron,  
Lynwood Cottrelle, Bob Ferguson,  
Gary Garwood, Fred Good, Dean  
Graham, Terry Jarvis, Norman  
Joseph, Norman Larocque, Jim  
MacPherson, Mike McKegney, Stuart  
McKenney, Dave Mair, Jim Miles,  
Hugh Murphy, Rod Plain, David  
Rawcliffe, Steve Renaud, Terry  
Rogers, Rick Romphf, Bruce Sparks,  
Tony Spina, Gerald Vandevenne,  
Pat Williams. ABSENT: Paul Bour-  
geois, Emile Pelland, Larry Simms.

Compliments

# Walker Bros.

Family Shopping Centre

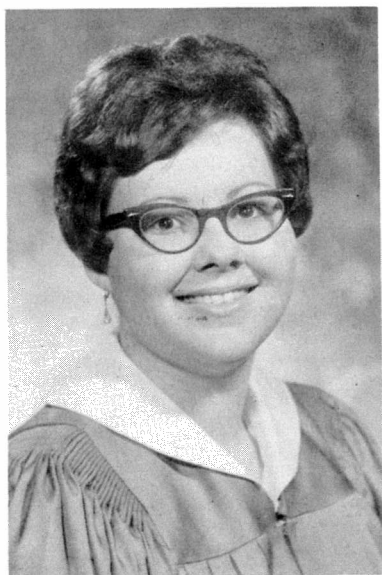
145 to 149 South Mitton Street, Sarnia



A fabulous yearbook, sir!



# GRADUATES



# Valedictory Address

given by Lynda Gibb

at the

Annual Commencement Ceremonies

Saturday, December 13, 1969

Mr. Saunders, teachers, platform guests, fellow grads, ladies and gentlemen:

I want to thank you for the honour you have bestowed on me in selecting me to be valedictorian for the graduating class of '69.

This evening, it is with mixed emotions that I address you – first – one of reminiscence; when I think of the five happy years that I have attended Scits and of the various activities both academic and social in which I have participated, I would like to take a moment and thank all my former teachers, advisors, and fellow students, who have been so helpful to me. And secondly – one of anticipation – as I look forward to a new and rewarding career in higher education.

While some of Scits graduates have entered universities and colleges; others have gone on to various fields of endeavour. I would like to wish each and every one of you the best of luck.

In the past five years, we have collected many memories which we can look back upon as time passes.

1. The football games – the victories which we elaborate on – the defeats which we tend to overlook.
2. The successes of the Scits Revue which we planned and worked on months in advance.
3. Early morning band practices which some of us attended – and some of us didn't.
4. Assemblies which we all looked forward to hoping they might continue into the second period because we didn't have the homework assignments completed, anyway.
5. The dances which we spend hours planning, trying to think up new and different ideas, and hoping they would work. Then trying to be humble when they turned out to be a success.

6. And, of course, the exams, which we all looked forward to with great enthusiasm.

We had the best teachers, they had to be to put up with some of the things we did –

– handing in projects late

– skipping classes and making up far-fetched excuses for our absence or not giving any reasons at all.

Remember how we thought we were so clever doing all those stunts – well, the joke was really on us. The teachers knew exactly what we were doing.

Scits provided many little extras for her students like her side trips to Stratford for Shakespearean festivals and band exchanges with other high schools and history and biology excursions.

These added so much to the school life. When we look at all Scits had to offer, there wasn't much left to ask for.

With all the opportunities and advantages she gave us, it was still up to the individual to participate. – This is the key – this is how you meet the people, develop the friendships, and make the long and lasting memories.

This, too, is the reason why some people, unfortunately, won't have as good memories to look back upon as I have.

I must say, I have to be one of the more fortunate people. Scits opened many doors to me that might not have otherwise been opened. Many of you have had this same experience. Scits has been my second home for the past five years, and through her I have met some unforgettable people and done many things for which I will always be grateful.

However, we cannot dwell on those memories and glory in past achievements.

We must look to the future – it is ours for the taking. In our lifetime, we cannot afford to overlook opportunities. To quote Shakespeare:

"There is a tide in the affairs of men,  
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;  
Omitted; all the voyage of their life is bound  
in shallows and in miseries.

On such a full sea are we now afloat,  
And we must take the current when it serves.

Or lose our ventures."



## Grade Thirteen



*FRONT ROW (L-R): Irene Oskobojny, Linda Gibb, Mary Daunt, Elizabeth Ross, Sharon Eby, Connie Parker, Lynn Merrick, Janice Daly, Terry Shaw, Anna Sidorko, Bonnie Gunter. MIDDLE: George Beldom, Jim Nicol, Terry Bridges, Tom Mattingley, Brad Dudley, Danny Gutteridge, Larry Gascoigne, Paul Woolley, Tom Thomson, Mike Walter. BACK: Jim Blackman, Farrokh Patell.*

## Grade Twelve



*FRONT ROW (L-R): Ron Harris, Molly McCre, Winifred Almey, Betty Restorick, Kathleen Harrower, Cathy Irvine, Peg Neubauer, Janice Stanley, Mary Percival, Sheryl Mills, Barb Litrenta, Anne Pippard, Janet Therriault, Ruth Olson, Kathy Ladanchuk, Kathy Robins, Clyde Houston, Allan Clarkson. MIDDLE: Randy Park, Mark Webb, Dave McDonald, Alex Tully, Greg Foster, Sandra Forrest, Brenda Mason, Barb Yates, Sally Dart, Pat Brimley, Ann Smith, Donna Frame, Meris Cavasotto, Carol Prouse, Johanna Fohkens, Tonie Pezzuto, Teresa Callum, Ann Chartrand, Linda Slack, Elise Jolicoeur, Sandra Arnold, Anne Spencer, Jeannette McLaughlin, Marcia Pretty, Eric Peterson, Paul Woolley. BACK: Bill Roberts, Jim Orrange, Bruce Duncan, John Acton, Bob McBeth, Bob Halliday, Dave Myles, Bob Hackenbrook, Dale Barraclough, Marty Pevec, Gerhard Henkemans, Mike Hurlock, George Daunt, Joel Harris, Tom Symington, Tim Hawkins, Gary McCracken, Mike Nesbitt, Ed Gotkowski, Larry Munday, David Eagles.*

## Grade Twelve 4 B&C



*FRONT ROW (L-R): Donna Creasey, Gerry Anoquot, Geraldine Snellgrove, Sharon Harness, Diane deBelleva, Donna Urchyslyn, Ruth Askin, Cheryl Saunders, Donna Rempel, Heather Pearson, Barb Starr, Olive Ulett, Angele Guerette. BACK: Linda Gagnon, Jane Allison, Adrienne Cook, Elsie Dowsnell, Mary-Margaret Kirby, Susan Kortess, Debbie Miller, Pat Brown, Kathy McCracken, Gil Small, Barb Cook, Cathy Belak, Luciana Sepich, Susan Jeffrey, June Turner, Sylvia Rice, Diane Fisher, Laurel Lester.*

## Grade Twelve 4 S&T



*FRONT ROW (L-R): Bruce Scott, Tom Jeffrey, Dennis Sharp, Jim Rawson, John Sing, Bill Leitch, Larry MacGregor, Tony Frangis, Charles Phipps, John Turner. BACK: Fred Batchelar, Frank Guerrette, Gordon Phipps, Jim Douglas, Bob McLaughlin, Walt Eldridge, Tom Ellenor, Paul Brydages, Gary Baker, Howard McKellar, Gary Noyle, Clifford Baker, Ron Bourne, Lorne Thomas.*

# SPRING '69



## THOMSON, MATTINGLEY TOP ATHLETES

One highlight of Spring '69 was the second annual Boys' Athletic Association banquet.

Once again selection of the students who made the most outstanding contribution to athletics at SCITS proved too difficult and the award, the John Saunders Plaque, went jointly to Tom Thomson and Tom Mattingley.

Both winners were key performers for the Blue Bombers on the football field and the basketball court, though SCITS, in each case, finished as senior runner-up. In addition, they were outstanding at track and field and each headed a BAA committee.

A further indication of their contribution to sports, this time on the community level, is the fact both SCITS stars belong to the SMAA Drawbridge Inn team.

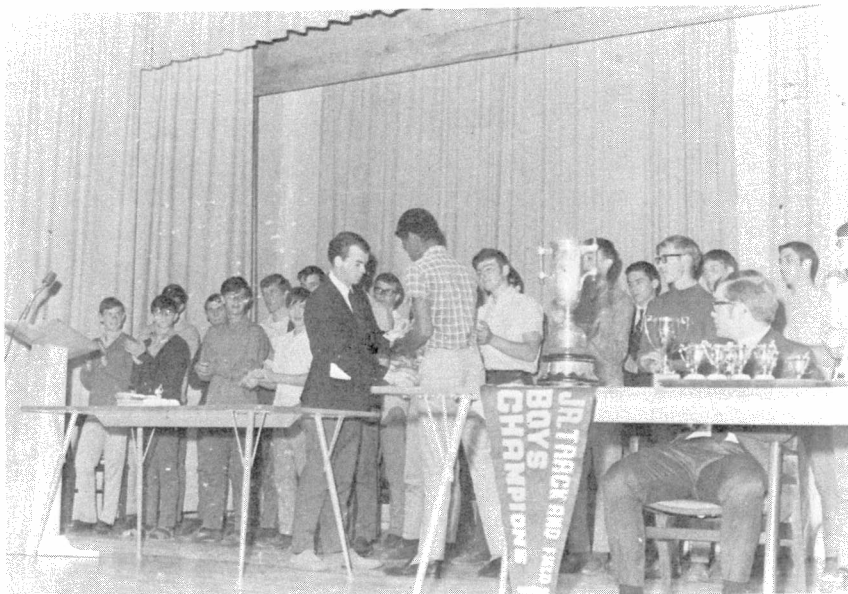
Jerry Gonser, who has been line coach in football at the University of Western Ontario for seven seasons and head basketball coach for the past five years, was the guest speaker.

Rick Pickering, vice-president of the BAA and master of ceremonies, presented a gift to Mr. Kilner, who left to become head of the physical education department at St. Clair.

There was a good representation of coaches at the affair and they were thanked for their efforts by John Davey, president of the BAA.

Films of the Grey Cup, Stanley Cup and World Cup Soccer were shown in the auditorium at the conclusion of the banquet and after a tour of the new gymnasium.





The greatest athletic achievement of the school during the 1968-1969 season was the winning of the WOOSA Boys' Junior Track and Field championship. Presentation of individual awards made an impressive ceremony.

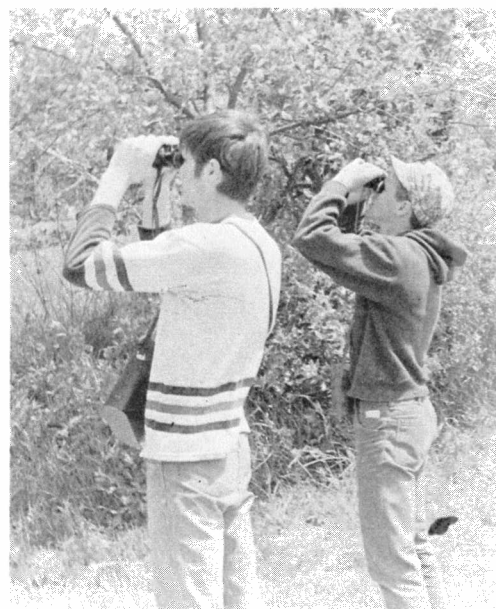
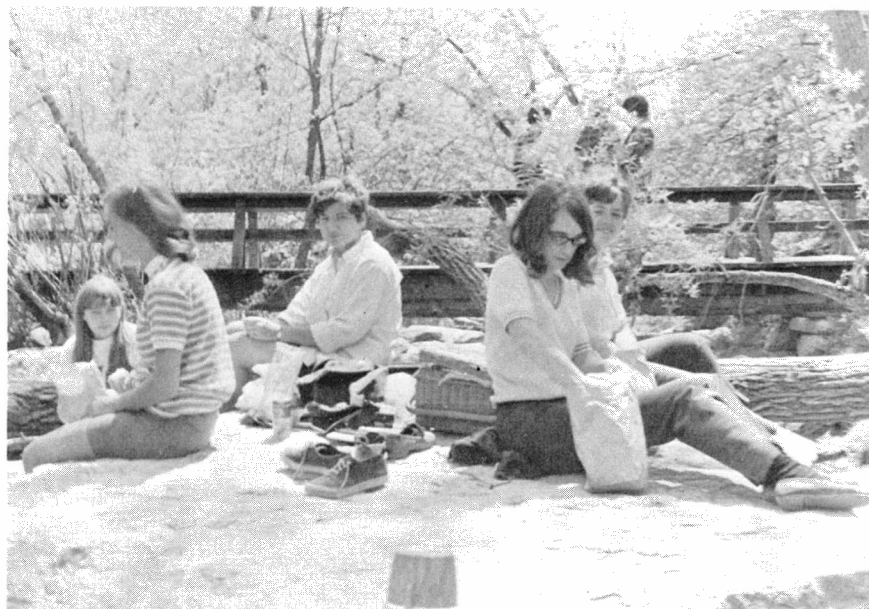
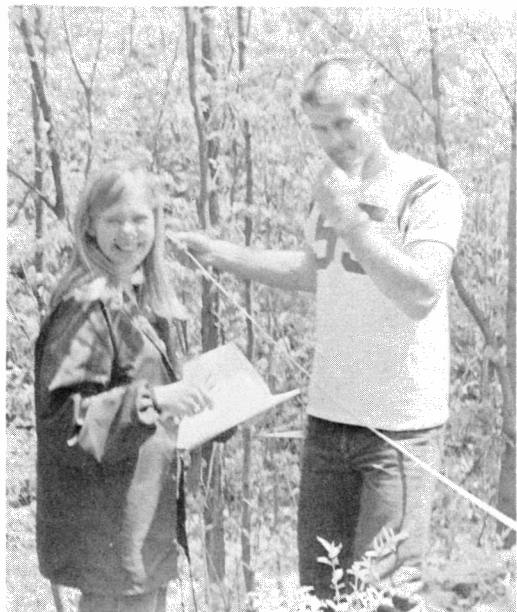


The SCITS girls were not to be forgotten. Girls' athletic awards were also presented at a special assembly in the spring.

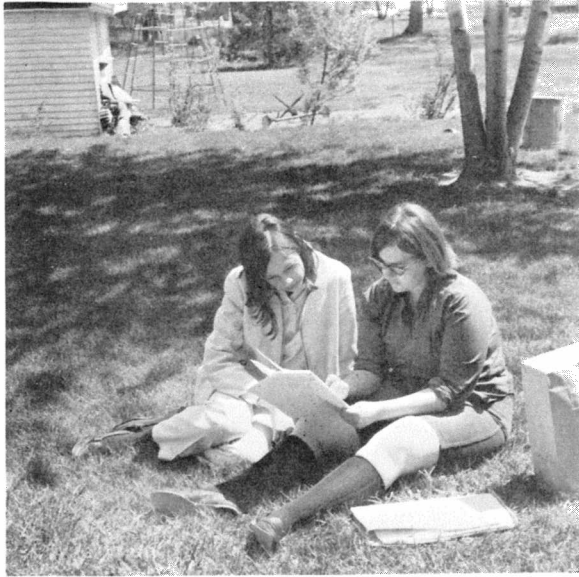


Still another spring assembly saw presentations to the teachers leaving the school. Here Mr. Konkle and Mr. Barnes are seen receiving the thanks of Mr. Saunders.





Another sign of Spring '69 was a biology (?) field trip to Rock Glenn under the direction of Mr. Bakker whose camera captured the students at work (and play).



Emily and Janet Young, the female lead, discuss the script.

The 'shadow', played by Dave MacInnes, gets more make-up while director Helbling harangues Mr. A.



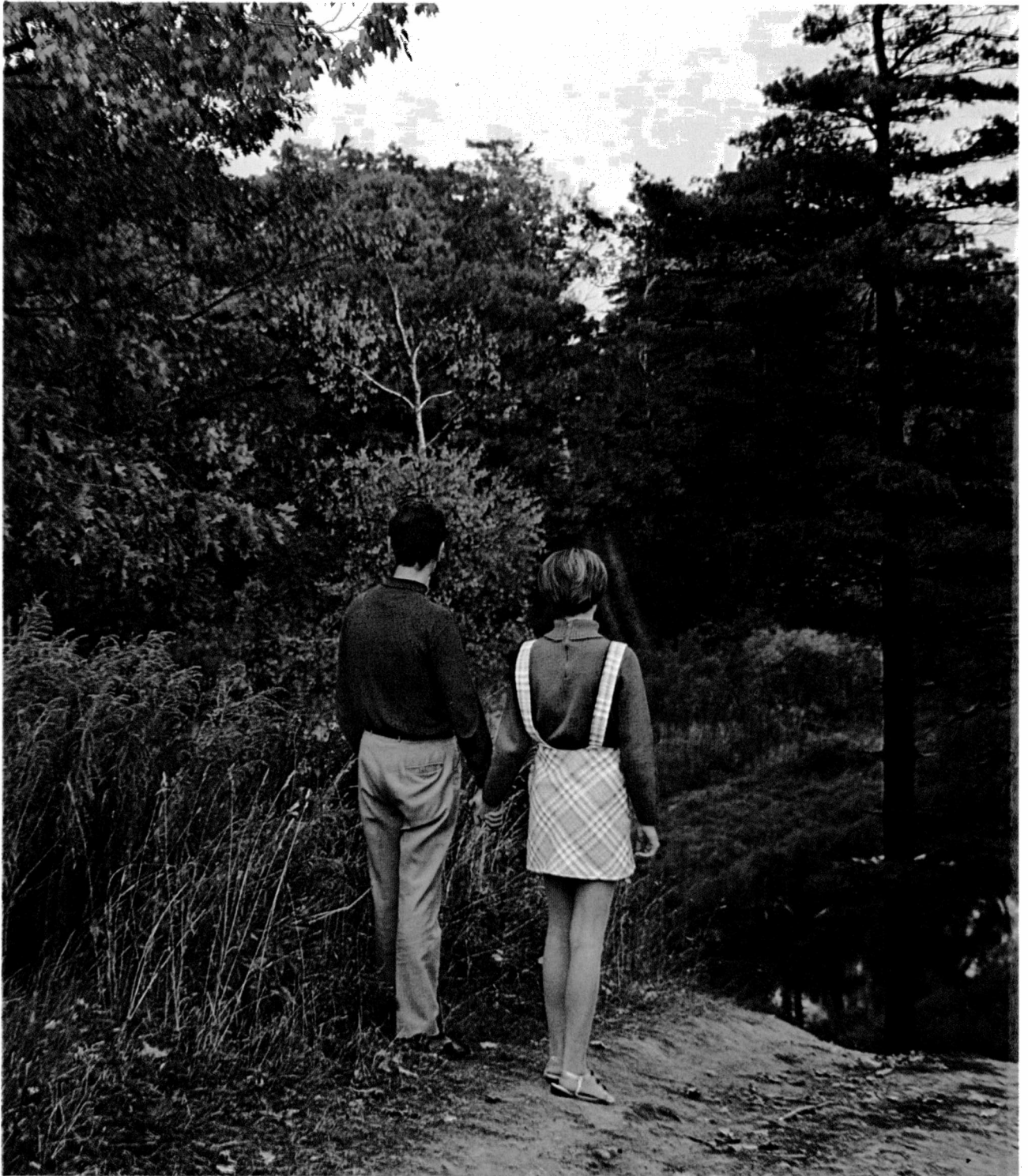
Above, Emily gives final instructions to the actors before a retake 'on location'.

The final day of shooting began with a make-up session in Mr. Arthurs' back yard. By the time the crew wrapped up that night, three separate shooting locations and ten hours had been covered.



## THE MOVIEMAKERS

A rather ambitious Spring '69 project was undertaken by the students of Mr. Arthurs' Grade 11A English class. The project involved the writing, shooting and editing of a ten-minute color film entitled "Aquarius" for the Department of Education's student production series called 'Creative Talent'. The original script came out of a poem written by Emily Helbling who expanded the poem into a shooting script. Emily also directed the production, and other members of the class assisted in various capacities. Technical direction and coaching was provided by Mr. Arthurs. The London Free Press, after seeing the first screening, called it an "avant garde" film.



# LITERARY



# the poet's palette

TO CALLA

wm clyde houston

Never have I felt the gentle beating of a frail heart,  
laid by my side, at the stroke of dawn

Never have I caressed a young woman, offering promises of  
care and devotion, as she softly rested her head on  
my shoulder

Never have I known the sweet taste of one who encompassed the  
realm of my thoughts and actions

Never have I read into a girl's feelings and emotions,  
joy — sorrow, anxiety — calm, delight — sadness,  
longing — fulfillment, by gazing into her eyes

Never have my eyes stared into the pitch of night, scanning,  
wondering, how I lost a love that was

Never have I smelled the pungent odour of a rose and had it  
bring to mind fond memories of one, now so far, and yet  
once so near

Never have I strolled, hand in hand, along a moonlit path, or,  
experienced collective whisperings as two in love cross  
over a cobblestone bridge in peace

Never have I answered the call of a girl's softly spoken voice  
with but guarded words, or, allowed myself to follow an  
expectant glance with tender embraces

Never have I had to cling in desperation to a fading love lest  
I falter and lose the basis of life, for fear that I  
should then have but cause to die within

Never have I lusted for that which should have been but could  
never be mine

Never have I slipped the pearled bonds of chastity and afforded  
myself the privilege of further understanding life through  
love — fertile, uncompromising

Never having escaped but always bound by self-imposed bonds

Never have I lived.

from Garth

SONNET XIII

wm clyde houston

Oh silver-footed queen and court in stealth  
Hark a swain confess his vows in fashion,  
Contrive to prosper with his virgin wealth,  
And part a bleeding soul, pluck'd by passion.

Oh cursed thief, allot bliss in ration,  
Bedim reason, stoop and exalt vast grief.  
Vivid prayers deviate to ashen.  
Hope — a shroud for despair evokes relief.

Changing from archipelago to reef.  
Joy and woe circle the maker's spindle.  
Misery endures but pleasure is brief  
And yet a spark still remains to kindle.

And whilst with thought oh time doth past me soar,  
A love so near lies waiting ever more.

wm clyde houston

the biting winds  
swift cutting sleet  
Mounds of snowflakes 'neath my feet  
Near frozen  
Lonely  
Steps stretch toward retreat  
At last  
I see it now  
Large windows, welcoming door  
I gain momentum  
Reach out for the door.  
Inside,  
The warmth, oh precious heat  
No winds to whip my strength.  
From cozy hall I see a smiling face,  
Then two,  
Then three,  
Then thirty,  
Maybe a thousand more.  
Some offer verbal greeting  
Others trudge along their way  
But I am home,  
Safe from nature's chills  
A sanctuary,  
A place to sit,  
A place to stand,  
I am content  
Prepared to give and take  
A future  
To reach a goal  
Not perfect  
Not the very best  
Tho' an effort I shall make.  
Moisture-stealing wind  
Drained saliva  
Created thirst,  
The fountain,  
Desert rescuer  
Others share my fate  
I wait my turn,  
Observing faces,  
Motions,  
Habits,  
Then, slowly,  
Bow my head,  
Partake of Adam's ale,  
Rejuvenated,  
I return to sit and think,  
To ask,  
To answer,  
To absorb,  
Disgorge,  
I hear a ring,  
The clanging,  
Dispersing bell  
It casts me out  
A victim once again  
Of winter's vicious mood  
A traveller,  
Near frozen,  
Lonely,  
One foot, then another,  
Eyes tired,  
Glasses sleet-covered,  
Pace quickens,  
I see it now,  
Small windows, welcoming door.  
It opens, Oh precious heat



Rapping on and on.

We came one night — indifferent.  
We left that same night, the same.

We came into this night as before;  
We leave into this same night, no better  
no worse, but not the same.  
There's a virginal quality to it,  
But the beginning is over.

Usually I am sick; but today life is sick.

Sometimes it is best not to know what you are; because  
at that moment, what you are doesn't matter.

If you are really concerned, life's barriers would no longer  
exist; or at least not in existence as we know it.

One who loves risks crying.

A collection from my head and  
other sources.  
Paddy '69

P.S. Life is not a fantasy.  
It is very real,  
Very alive,  
And very sick.  
I am glad that  
Life is not  
Like the universe—  
Eternal.

Still Life  
marilyn gardiner

The rose, the peony,  
The chrysanthemum  
A garish display  
Of blooms and clusters  
Half-opened buds and  
Fully ripened bouquets  
Supported by slender  
Narrow stemmed plastic  
Stalks, adorned with  
Shiny plastic green  
Leaves. Unperfumed blossoms  
Perpetually blooming.

... Paper flowers never die.

poppies rush down-hill.  
slow down; tiptoe shyly  
to the water's touch — breathless.

Traffic lights with a lot to say,  
Muted by fog on a muted day;

Neon lights with a godly glow,  
Enshrining toothpaste for worshippers below;

Dwellers in a dollared age,  
We the priests for the highest wage;

So listen,  
Brown-eyed baby, with your baby hands,  
Shaping castles in the sun-warmed sand.  
Life, puppy-warm, candy-cane new,  
Is known to only the privileged few.

e helbling

#### THE FRYER

The boat was filled with tackle;  
The lines were baited too.  
We three had on our lifebelts  
All set for a morning cruise.

The sun was in the eastern sky;  
The water calm and cool.  
Our site to fish was spotted,  
So the motor halted still.

We dropped anchor into the deep  
And cast our lines way out;  
Then sat and waited patiently  
For any little bite.

My line began to wiggle;  
The bobber showed a bite.  
Then I began to tremble  
And held on truly tight.

I knew there must be something  
On that other end of mine,  
So I gave a little jerk  
And set out to wind the line.

The load increased with fighting,  
And I fought back with hope  
That I could get that critter  
Landed straight into our boat.

Dad came to my rescue  
While sister held his line;  
The boat was rocking continually  
Till the fish came in on mine.

Oh! you should have seen it,  
With its carcas wiggling still;  
The biggest fish I ever caught  
Would soon be on the grill.

Yesterday Never Comes Tomorrow

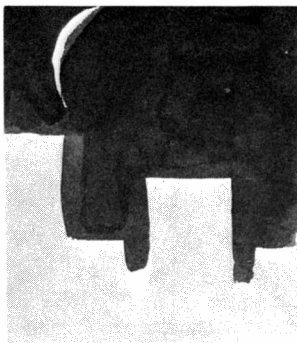
Separated by time,  
Once friends,  
Once joy,  
Once candle moon over pine forest,  
Mowed lawn, wet with dew, black in night,  
Golden resplendence over glassy blue.

Now empty, low, nothing,  
A blank infinity that makes the heart ache,  
They are but fools  
Who set themselves on high,  
Their time shall go  
And mine arrive.

I Do Wish  
marilyn sands

A Walk With A Friend  
ron harris

Walking lightly, I feel the crunch of  
new fallen snow  
beneath my feet. I am  
light as air and my  
feet make no  
impressions. The sparkling  
diamonds which  
blanket  
the earth,  
twinkling beneath the  
lights, add to my character.  
I see, I touch,  
I creep and crawl,  
I cause both warmth and cold.  
I am  
black and  
white and my face  
is as large as the  
universe. You and I are  
friends. We meet quietly  
and often. Our meetings  
are secret yet open for  
all to see. Our relationship  
is one of love  
and mystery.  
I am the night.



Contentment  
carol eagles

Contentment –  
A fragile thing  
So easily marred by the wrong word,  
The unkind cut;  
Achieved through worthwhile achievement.  
It can be crushed  
At the sight of another's more crowning success;  
Achieved by having all one's needs  
It can be shattered  
By seeing what another has  
That can't claim to own;  
Achieved by knowing  
That you did the right thing  
At the right time,  
It can crack and break  
In the face of another's coveting spite.

Contentment –  
A fragile thing;  
Difficult to truly obtain,  
And harder to keep



I do wish  
to walk, unsheltered, through the rain,  
to see the sun rise o'er all the world,  
to stroll enchanted through a meadow, marvelling at life,  
to swing through time, backward and forward, unafraid,  
to stand on a mountaintop and see for miles,  
to love, everything and nothing,  
to cherish the world, life, and mine,  
And I do wish — that tears were uncalled for;

And I do hope.

Grief Is:  
sharon budnick

A funeral procession going down the street  
The colour of black  
The unhappy faces of starving children  
A wounded animal

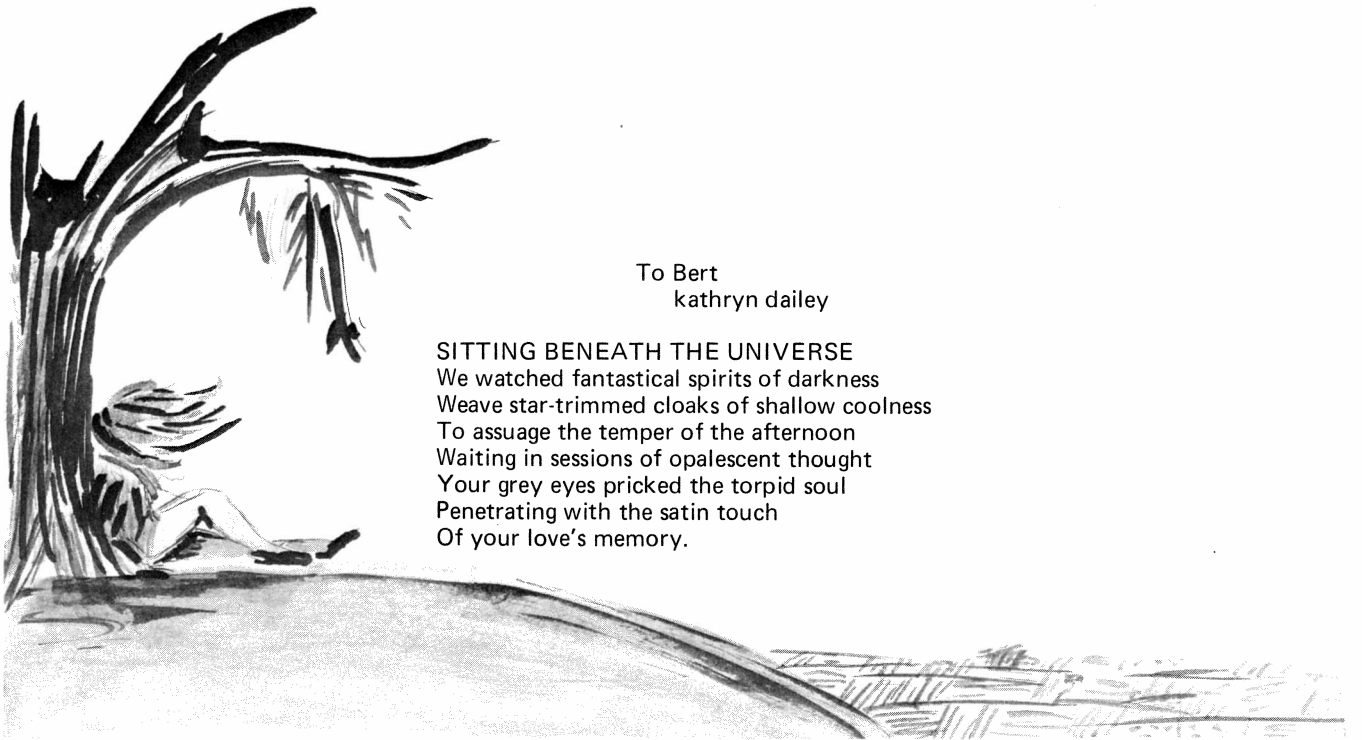
Grief is;

Losing your favourite pet,  
A friend moving away,  
People dying in the war;  
A rainy and cold day.



To Bert  
kathryn dailey

SITTING BENEATH THE UNIVERSE  
We watched fantastical spirits of darkness  
Weave star-trimmed cloaks of shallow coolness  
To assuage the temper of the afternoon  
Waiting in sessions of opalescent thought  
Your grey eyes pricked the torpid soul  
Penetrating with the satin touch  
Of your love's memory.



To An Old Rag Doll  
louise clarke



To you whose bright buttons eyes see all,  
whose black bone discs see nothing;  
whose simple smile is constant and a comfort,  
whose red grin is yarn and a needle;  
whose funny hand sweetly beckons,  
whose maimed body I stuffed hard;  
To you I turn to because you blindly see.  
you because you carelessly comfort.  
you who mindlessly remembers.  
Seeing, saying, doing nothing,  
You see, say, do all in my mind.  
to you whose wonderful touch will never be lost  
in seeing, saying, doing.

Fascination  
nancy kerr

You ask me why I love Him? I don't know.  
I don't think we're compatible at all.  
He's so inscrutable. He frightens me  
Sometimes, the way his passions never show  
Until the pressure of them cracks the wall  
He's built around himself, and then I see  
He's really human after all. He fears  
And thinks and hopes and worries just like us.  
He's groping out for love; he feels the burn  
Of little hurts; he's capable of tears.  
Then just when I've decided he is thus  
And so, he wanders round an alien turn —  
I'm lost again. He's unpredictable!  
Is that a vice? At least he's never dull.

BRAEMAR  
wm clyde houston

A breathing lake with  
Its silent roar

Nomad watercress  
Visible only in veiled clusters  
Individually cast off  
To be  
Lost  
In a sea of multiples

A lingering sparrow  
Gliding o'er and through  
A domain,  
Hard pressed —  
By straying hawk  
or  
Fleeting falcon —  
To survive —  
Not here,  
But to appreciate a  
Realm of  
Peaceful sanctuary

Scarcely mingled tufts of grass  
Abided by nature's reservoir  
Preservation from being but  
Parched or windblown soil  
While  
Refreshed by an outlawed breeze  
Adrift from the patterned wind

An eternity of blue  
Laced with  
Changing — fading — pastel  
Images of a face

The flooding tide  
Approaching in distant waves  
Bringing forth  
Unheralded ripples that gently  
Caress the upright wharves  
Beyond the shoreline  
Whispering in subtle undertones  
An unyielding surge of power

A sandy shore with  
Battered, warped pillars  
Remaining,  
Shattered dream castles with but a turret left  
A message inscribed in etchings half washed away  
All signs of a child, come and gone  
Perhaps a week, day or hour past

A glowing sun  
Once radiating warmth  
Now  
Forecasting night  
With dim rays  
Inviting a  
Vagrant mist  
That comes but daily  
Bringing to a close  
With a frosted calm  
Peace for peace.

Haiku

In summer  
the southern white  
turns brown.

On its back  
a turtle struggles  
to reach the moon.

Green-eyed children of a spring morning  
Playing in puddles  
Before they drown.

We are but mere pegs  
Shaped and moulded by the knife of convention  
To fit the societal pattern.



## HAIKU

r sidorko

The hungry children  
Awoke early and wondered,  
"Is God still asleep?"

s arnold

Clouds blanket the sky  
In a never ending strife  
To conquer the sun.

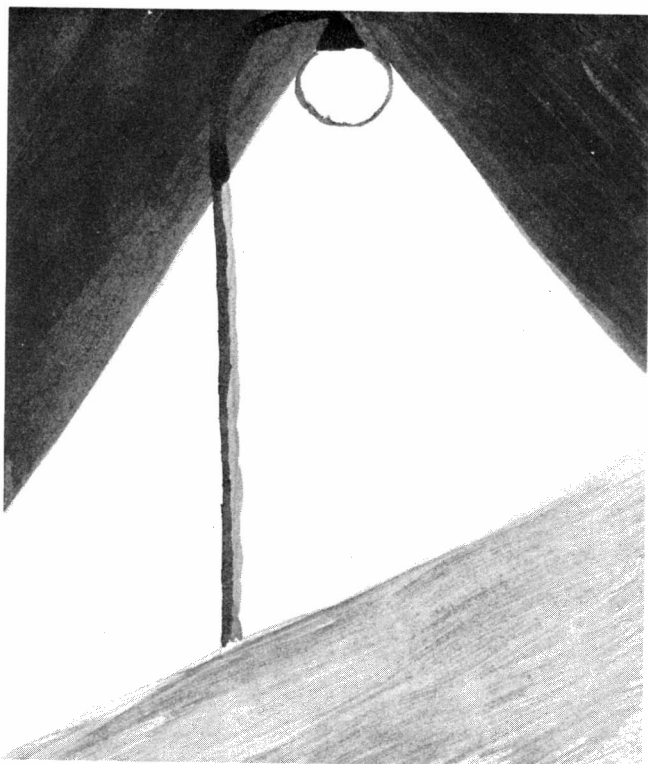


r harris

Length of string: caught up,  
Knotted, twisted, falling, limp.  
Life and you are one.

a smith

A cry of despair:  
Man heeds it not until he  
too is a victim.



A scream,  
The sound echoes and re-echoes  
the length of the deserted street  
but neither door nor window opens.  
Those safe inside, by their  
blazing fire  
look uneasy but pretend  
they didn't hear a thing.

Revised A scream  
sends shivers the length of the  
deserted street  
but neither door nor window opens.  
Inside by their blazing fires  
the good citizens look up uneasily,  
glance furtively towards the window —  
yet pretend not to have heard.

# INDIAN MYTH by carol eagles

Long ago, when the Indian's domain stretched from sea to sea, and no other man had set foot upon it, a hunting party was returning to their village, when they heard a small, sweet voice crying softly. They stopped to listen, for the sound touched them; and upon common consent, followed it. What should they come upon but a small child, lying untended on a bed of leaves; and, wonder of wonders, its skin was almost white, and its hair the colour of autumn leaves. In hushed tones, the men debated about what should be done with the marvel; until one warrior spoke up, saying,

"Surely the child has been sent by the Great God; and therefore only our chief, Strongbow, is worthy to care for it; as he has no child, the babe will be well treated."

The other Indians agreed that this was good advice; accordingly, the infant was gently carried to the village, and presented to the chief. Strongbow graciously accepted it as one of his own.

So the child grew up as the chief's daughter, and was known as 'Fairbirch', because of her fair skin.

Fairbirch was happy in her home; she loved her parents and they treasured her dearly; but she was different from the other girls of the tribe. As soon as she was able to walk well, she persisted in slipping away to the lake behind her village, where she paddled and splashed to her heart's content. Anything else her father could forbid, and she would obey; but nothing — threat nor force nor anger — could keep her from the water. At last, her father, in resignation, gave up trying to keep her on dry land, and set aside a part of the lake especially for her, forbidding any person to go there save he and his wife, so that none could see her acting in such a strange fashion.

Thus Fairbirch grew up, always going off, when her duties were done, to swim in the lake; and the water must have favoured her, for her beauty blossomed, and every day she grew more lovely and graceful to behold until the day came when it was said there was no other woman fairer than she.

The time came when Fairbirch, as a maiden of that tribe, was of age to marry; and it was the wish of almost every young brave in that tribe to win her for his wife. Many courted her showering her with talk of love, of wealth — but she cared not for either, nor for their fine characters, their many talents — her only love was the water.

The days passed, the weeks, the months — and finally her father, fearing that she would never marry if left alone, took matters into his own hands.

One afternoon, as she sat sewing in the sunlight, he approached her.

"Daughter of mine, Fairbirch," he said gravely, "do you not favour any of the braves who court you? Is there not one who catches your fancy?"

"There is not!" Fairbirch replied simply.

Strongbow shook his head sadly.

"Then hear me, daughter; if you will not choose a husband for yourself, then I will do it for you, whether you will or not."

Fairbirch shrank from the thought. Frantically, but with outward calm, she searched for words to pacify him for the moment, till she could think of something better. Then she stumbled on an idea that made her heart leap with hope. Stilling it, she spoke demurely, winningly,

"But of course, father; but, a boon, I pray — choose this man in the way that I ask you?"

The old chief saw nothing wrong with this: knowing his daughter as he did, he could trust in it being plausible.

"Very well," he agreed cautiously, "and how shall it be done?"

Fairbirch's eyes danced with relief and triumph. Head high, she stated,

"I will marry he who can outswim me in a race!"

At once, Strongbow saw what she was getting at; but, he figured, surely there is at least one brave who can surpass my daughter!

And Fairbirch smiled secretively, for she doubted that very much indeed.

The race was arranged; and there was scarcely a minute when there was not some lovestruck warrior in the lake, trying to increase his skill in the water. Or even, in some cases, trying to acquire it.

There was already one brave, however, who was an expert; Cutknife his name was — and his greatest desire was not to marry Fairbirch, but to match his speed with hers. There was not a brave in the tribe that he could not beat; now his heart yearned for the day when he would find out if he had a rival — and, if such was his luck, he would get a fine wife in the bargain.

Time flew by on wings; the day of the race finally came. All of the village turned out by the shore of the lake where it was to be tried, while the young braves taking part in it showed off, or were outshone. Cutknife stood to one side noting with contemptuous satisfaction that none were as good as he; and eagerly he wished for the race to begin.

Strongbow shouted for silence, and in clear tones explained where the race would end. Cutknife's brows went up, for the length was longer than he had expected.

Then, the chief raised his arms — and all was still. Every nerve tensed, Cutknife waited for them to fall — to the signal to begin.

They fell; and the race was on.

Like arrows loosed from the bow went the braves; but lo! Fairbirch was far ahead of them already — and the race had scarce started! A low murmur rose from the crowd — and increased as one lone brave, with a powerful kick, drew up beside her — Cutknife, like the tool he was named after, he cut through the water — surprised, but pleasantly so, to see that Fairbirch was indeed worthy of his skill.

Through the water the two streaked, heedless of the others struggling vainly to catch up with them; side by side, save when one or the other would gain a moment ahead — graceful stroke by effortless slices. Fairbirch's heart grew troubled and angry at this brave who dared her with his mocking eyes to go faster and Cutknife laughed silently with glee at the sport.

Wordlessly they swam on — swam for an hour, a day, a week, it seemed; swam around the lake and back again, it seemed; swam until Fairbirch, with a fury mixed with dismay, knew that the strain was slowing her down; by ever so little, true — but Cutknife was still fresh in comparison . . .

On and on, until the markers for the end of the race were straight ahead — and Fairbirch felt treacherous pangs of despair. There was the door to her freedom, her pride, and only one person could close

it; and she knew in her heart that he would do just that. In the agony of her soul, she cried out to Manitou, and so strong was her prayer, the great god heard . . .

Cutknife's eyes glistened with the thought of the triumph which he knew was his for he felt his opponent weakening. He turned his head to see her — but, to his shock, she was gone; instead, a silvery streak zipped ahead of him. Instinct made him strive with all the strength and power of his limbs to pass that streak, but in vain. With a stab of dismay, he saw it dart away, only pausing to send him a look of triumph and wild joy before crossing over the finish

line and vanishing on, ahead, into the deep blue of the lake.

And Cutknife, his hard face grimly set, was forced to accept the position of second place.

Fall came, and the Indians, among other things, began to prepare fish for the long winter ahead. To their surprise, they found a new fish being caught in their nets — a tiny, sliver of shining silver, that slipped out of one's fingers like water, and flicked away almost faster than the eye could follow. The Indians marvelled, and whispered amongst each other; and they called the new fish "Minnows".

And that was how the minnow came into being.

## A SECOND LOOK by emilie helbling

Once upon a not really yesterday, and certainly not a tomorrow's day, there existed a not really very young and not really very old girl. Of course, like all other fairy (?) tale heroines, she met an extremely handsome football player and after properly checking him out of course — no white socks, made sure he listened to CKLW and had access to some wheels — went out with him. Soon they were the couple with everyone, as befits the everyone of fairy (?) tales was saying how well they looked together.

After graduation they moved into their very own mortgaged castle far, far away from parents and teachers. Servants weren't quite in their league but their three-dollars-down blender blended beautifully, and their only-twenty-four-payments-to-go Stingray laid a beautiful strip of rubber. This game called 'marriage' was really quite exciting.

Jane soon became very engrossed in becoming useful and was really a very busy girl. She chaired the Ladies' Aid, canvassed for the Charity Balls, and believed that Biafra was a case of genocide. It was a great problem for her to decide which of her Chargex minks to wear and she was always late for a hairdresser's appointment. So you see she was really very busy.

Now Jack wasn't a loafer either. He drove their latest car (was it their eighth or ninth?) to the old man's company. There he mixed the martinis for the executive luncheon personally. Since he realized the need to be involved in society, he contributed his four hundred dollars to the Community Chest, or what's-its-name annually. Like most men he pursued his

other interests — golf, hunting, Vic Tanny's and his secretary. The net result of all this was that Jack and Jane were really very busy people in their very busy world with their very busy selves.

Susie, their daughter, of course, realized this and explained to her friends that it was one of the handicaps of having such involved parents. They listened sympathetically while raiding her rec room bar and munching pizza. When the pizza ran out, because this is after all a fairy (?) tale, some of them still remained sympathetic.

As the years went by everyone seemed to get busier and busier but Susie didn't really mind any more. She just buttoned up her cashmere sweater that her dad had sent her from Montreal and stared at her mother on page three. Actually she'd seen more of them since they'd gotten the divorce. They'd simply gotten too busy to play a silly game any more.

One day, sitting in her room, she was reading some poetry:

So much depends upon

Galvanized blood coursing through a metallic belly  
Injected with sodium chloride.

As sadistic as dipping a dead chicken in the egg of its womb.

Having had enough of dead chickens and salt in her life, she decided it was a silly game and she wasn't going to play. She'd run away. Like all fairy tale damsels in distress, she needed a handsome prince to solve all her problems and the local "Yogi" turned out to be just the one. Together they set out to write their very own version of "Once upon not quite a yesterday and certainly not a tomorrow's day . . ."

## The Kingdom of Brand by wm clyde houston

The Kingdom of Brand is a massive estate, not quite as large as the United Kingdom as claimed by its ruler, but most definitely covering an area approximately one hundred by sixty, feet that is. Though relatively small as compared to other kingdoms throughout the universe, The Kingdom of Brand is mighty in its own right.

This broad expanse of noble land offers the weary traveller or lost voyageur such scenic beauty as a grove of majestic thorn bushes, an orchard of lordly red and black currant bushes, a regal rose garden, a commonwealth cucumber patch, a showing of monarchical corn, the imperial flower beds, a vast carpet of supreme grass, and an unsurpassed display of bureaucratic weeds.

His Lordship is not only the great white hunter but also the Regal Zoo Keeper, Chief Game Warden and President of the Royal Animal Affairs Department. 'Tis with great humility that he overrides, over-

rules and overawes every visitor to his realm, not to mention his subjects. His flock of thoroughbred starlings receive first notice on the tour, followed by his commanding dynasty of blue jays, commanding by sound rather than number. The snarling imperialistic herd of squirrels control and grasp the peanut resources of the nation while feeding his Lordship's ego and satisfying the visitor's humour.

Ever eager for the opportunity to do an instant replay of his prowess in the War of the Roses, His Lordship keeps the country's breastwork in repair and the armourment at readiness. A well-placed executive tomato grenade puts an end to any canine or feline coup.

Compassionate shrieks of 'Spare the Vanquished' from his loyal subjects fall on the deaf ears of this martinet whose uncompromising and tyrannical nature necessitate his ruling his kingdom with an iron hand and a club foot. The latter being an injury

acquired while wielding a board, missing the dog and hitting his foot; rather than a birth defect, not that he is lacking in those.

Sir Buddley describes himself, on insurance forms, driver's licence forms and the like, as the possessor of a massive build of brute force, ten foot, barrel-chested and ruggedly handsome. If you consider either the measurement of his abdomen or his fits of clumsiness, he is indeed ten feet, but as for actual height, when stretched out on a six foot bed for sleeping purposes, he would have to install an ancient rack to stretch his masterful body to reach both ends of the bed simultaneously. His version of his stature is a source of humour for all but his tailor who writhes as his best-dressed client serves as the finale to the Worst Dressed List, annually.

Accepting his rules proves easier than accepting his claim to rugged handsomeness. Beauty is said to be in the eyes of the beholder and with an active imagination, a bloated ego and a mirror which exaggerates, one must realize that his sea-blue eyes and inviting lips are a result of Sir Buddley looking at Sir Buddley in Sir Buddley's loyal mirror.

He throws a hairy-wrang when his comb is misplaced in spite of the fact that he got shed of his natural foliage before reaching the age of manhood. It isn't that he tells falsehoods exactly, but rather that he fails to mention that his abundance of healthy hair is situated on his arms, legs and chest. A natural error to be sure.

Aside from a desert of sand-coloured nothingness, there is nothing to describe from the nape of his neck until his eyebrows. It is not mine to argue the colour of his eyes. Sea-blue they may be but an ocean of algae tends to give them a definite green tinge. No doubt they are as huge as he claims, but never having seen them in total darkness I have always thought of them as being more or less beady, depending on his disposition at the moment.

Granted, his nose, Roman as he calls it, is huge and his most predominant feature. If a Roman nose is ravished by sinus, reddened in one's efforts to warm the cockles of one's heart, unable to sense odor and rearranged by several crusades, then this long, wide, wandering appendage must be the perfect example.

Those ivory pearls are just what he claims, ivory, and should you meet an elephant who awoke to find his tusks missing, chances are he may retrieve same by thundering into the Kingdom of Brand.

That mouth, that wonderful mouth with the inviting lips serves numerous purposes, the most frequent being that of telling of its owner's accomplishments, of his strength, of his wisdom, of his knowledge in all fields of endeavour known to man, and his magnetic powers over others. The lips are indeed inviting, that is to say, inviting trouble every time he exercises them, and judging by the indentations along the lip line, I would hazard a guess that most of their invitations have been accepted.

A lifetime, probably two, of devoted study is imperative for his personality to be truly understood. Numerous are his idiosyncrasies. Like the changing tide or the unpredictable weather, his mind is ever-changing.

Sir Buddley's one claim to stability, valid claim that is, is the marking of all his possessions with his personal brand. Proof of his extremist tendencies in that area came to the fore on the day His Majesty decided to build the most mellifluous birdhouse in the world. A fanatic for extensive blue-prints he settled down to the job of perfecting his own super-excellent idea.

Autumn and winter passed, and then came spring, the season of birth and the birth of Sir Buddley's brainchild, the blue-print. Don't be fooled by the months, many, many months, it took his Lordship to create his creation. Sir Buddley is far from being stupid. It is more a matter of being an equal distance from brilliance that slows him down. Well, that and his many kingly duties throughout the winter months. It is his regal duty to legislate leaf raking, be the power behind the throne, (that means moving it so her ladyship can mop up), be chief agitator in snow fights, supervise snow removal, guide the stars, patronize Santa Claus, lead the command performance for the tree decorating ceremony, attend to the Regal Long Winter's Nap, the latter being the country's annual one-man play, and lastly, if you will pardon the slang, boss everyone and everything within hearing distance.

Spring is sprung. At last he is ready. He called for his G-D blue-prints, his G-D pencil, and G-D silence. After countless seconds he gave himself the royal go-ahead by placing his G-D seal in the lower right hand corner.

He shifted his mass and lumbered towards his G-D tool shed. Methodically he laid out his G-D wood, his G-D saw, his G-D hammer and his G-D nails. In the process of cutting a board, the G-D saw slipped and ripped his G-D pants, not to mention his G-D leg beneath them.

Not foiled by this mishap, he continued until the G-D wood was cut to his specifications. With his G-D hammer in his hand, the right one of course, and his G-D nails in the other, the bird castle slowly but surely began to take shape. It was not until the G-D hammer slipped out of his grasp, missed the nail and a sudden, "I hit my G-D thumb", was uttered, did I realize that his entire soul was possessed by this G-D brand.

Numerous unprintable utterances and one box of tissues later, man size of course, he put his divine finishing touches on his heavenly haven. With the carpentry completed, he roared for his G-D paint and demanded his G-D paint brush. Displaying the confidence of Picasso and the painting talent of a jackal, he painted his G-D shoes with a swish of the brush, and then called for his G-D turpentine. The house painted, he insisted that someone get the G-D equipment out of his G-D sight.

The time to place the house in its rightful place had arrived. He dragged his G-D ladder and placed it, well balanced, the ladder not him, against his G-D tree, carried his G-D birdhouse, ascended the ladder, searched for his G-D equilibrium and disappeared in a maze of G-D branches.

Settled safely on a G-D limb, Sir Buddley commented, "It's a darn nice day". I was amazed that he had as yet not put his official brand on the day too.

After attaching the house to a distant limb, Sir Buddley the Beautiful prepared to descend, and descend he did when a G-D rung on his G-D ladder gave way under his G-D bulk.

His flight, lacking royal grace and regal dignity, ceased with the impact of his G-D posterior on his G-D ground.

Scowling, he issued a royal proclamation, "Stop your G-D laughing."

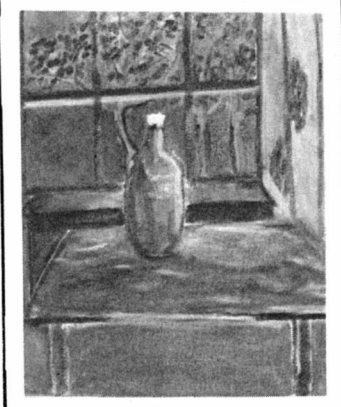
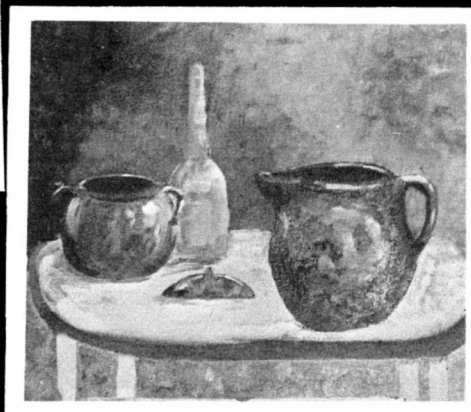
The thought of his applying his G-D iron hand to my guffawing body engulfed me in terror. I soared over his G-D battlement, ensuring distance-a-plenty between me and his G-D Kingdom of Brand.

The end.

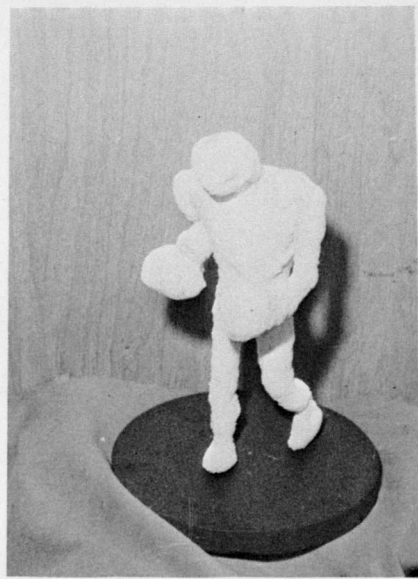


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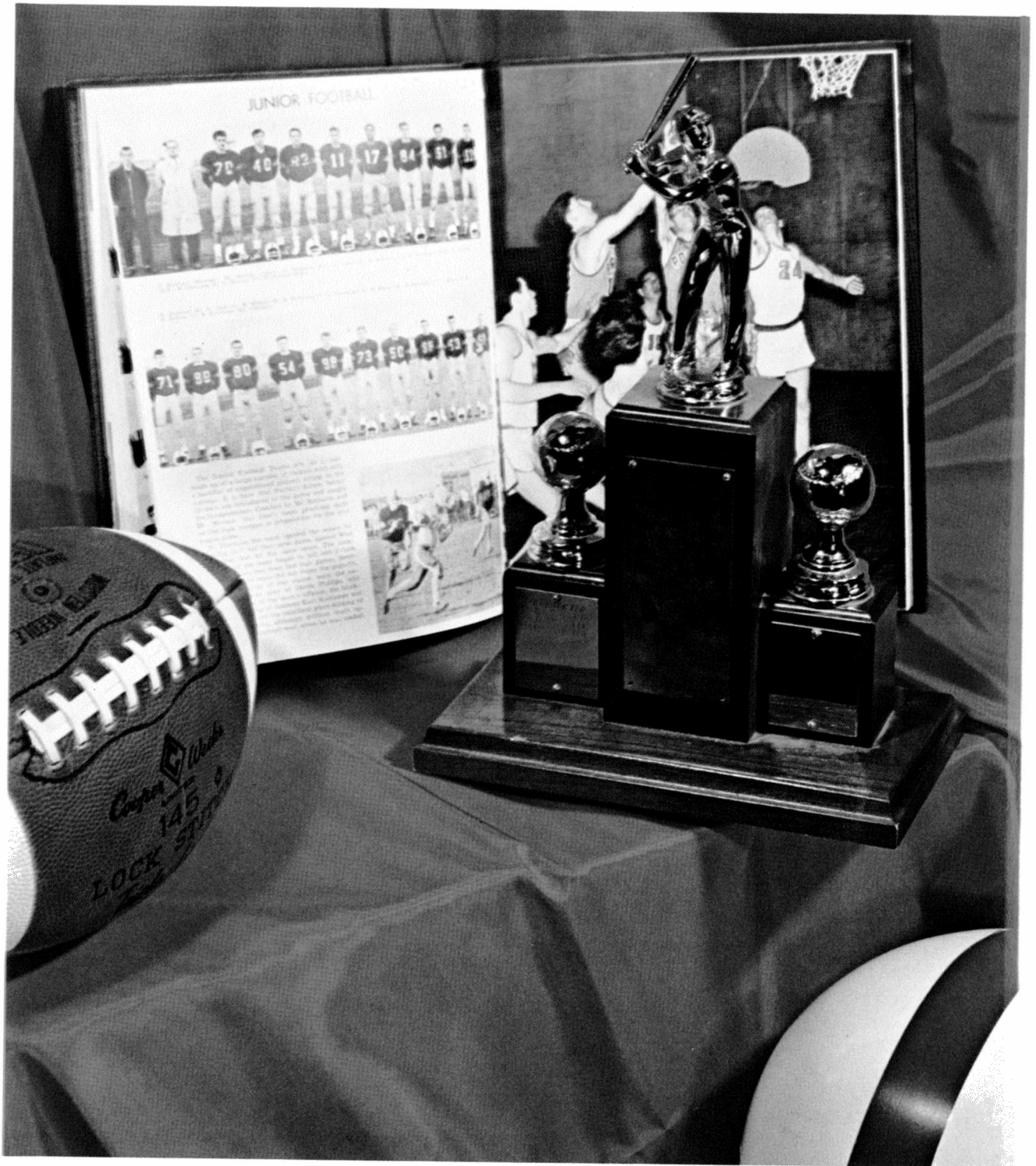






scratch board by Louise Clarke





# SPORTS



## SCITS CHEERLEADERS

New cheerleaders Kathy MacBeth, Mary Whiteley, Mary Ann Brown, Marsha Goodwin, and Debbie McWatters joined old timers Kathy Ladanchuck, Sue Davies, Donna Samm, and Kathryn Dailey this year. During football season they were active in promoting school spirit at pep rallies and assemblies. The battle with Central was a long one and the cheerleaders participated with their efforts along with the G.A.A. and Students' Council in the parade which was a great success. Despite our loss, the cheerleaders always know that they support the best team in the city.

Kathy Dailey was chosen as this year's Miss Red Feather during the United Appeal Campaign.

The cheerleaders cheered the soccer team to victory in their WOSSA championship as well as the junior and senior basketball games.

Without a doubt, SCITS has the prettiest cheerleaders. Above, the girls pose for the camera before one of the year's big football nights — Red Feather. From the left are Mary Ann Brown, Kathy MacBeth, Kathy Dailey (captain), Donna Sam (kneeling), Sue Davies, Debbie McWatters, Mary Whiteley and Marsha Goodwin.

Below, the girls are shown generating the spirit that makes SCITS teams so great.







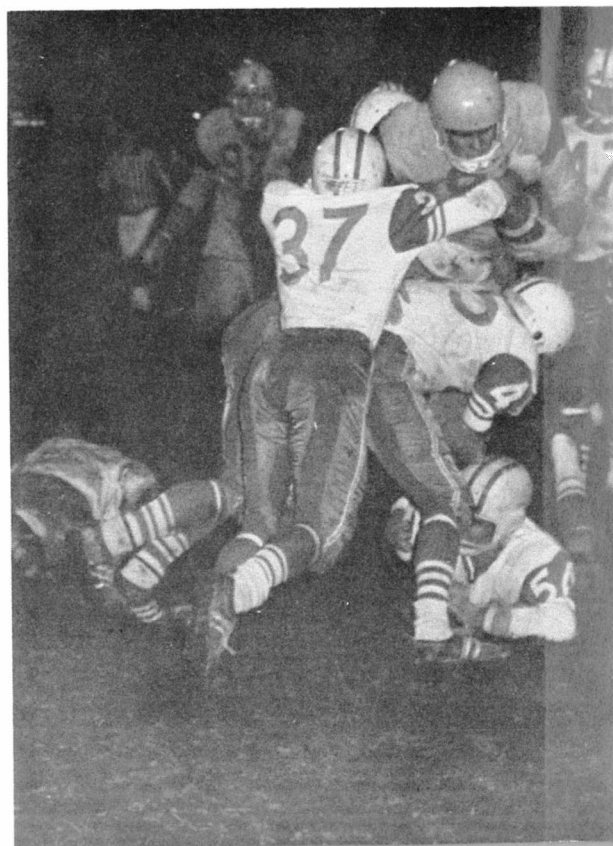
**MISS RED FEATHER '69**

**Kathy Dailey**

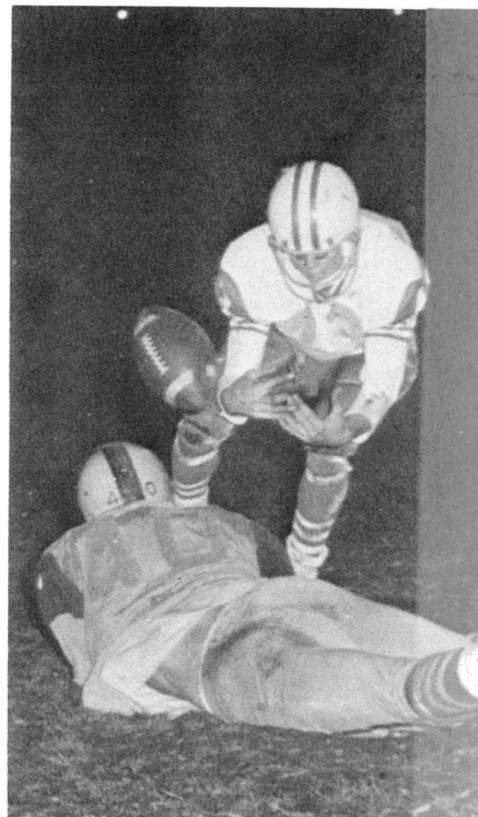
# FOOTBALL



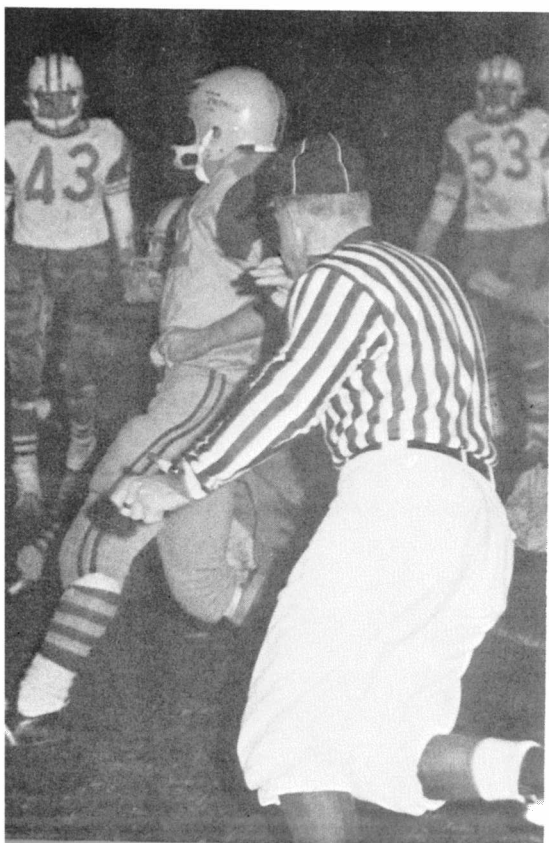
## Bombers To Cinch







# Blank Centaurs 23-0 Lead In SSSAA Loop

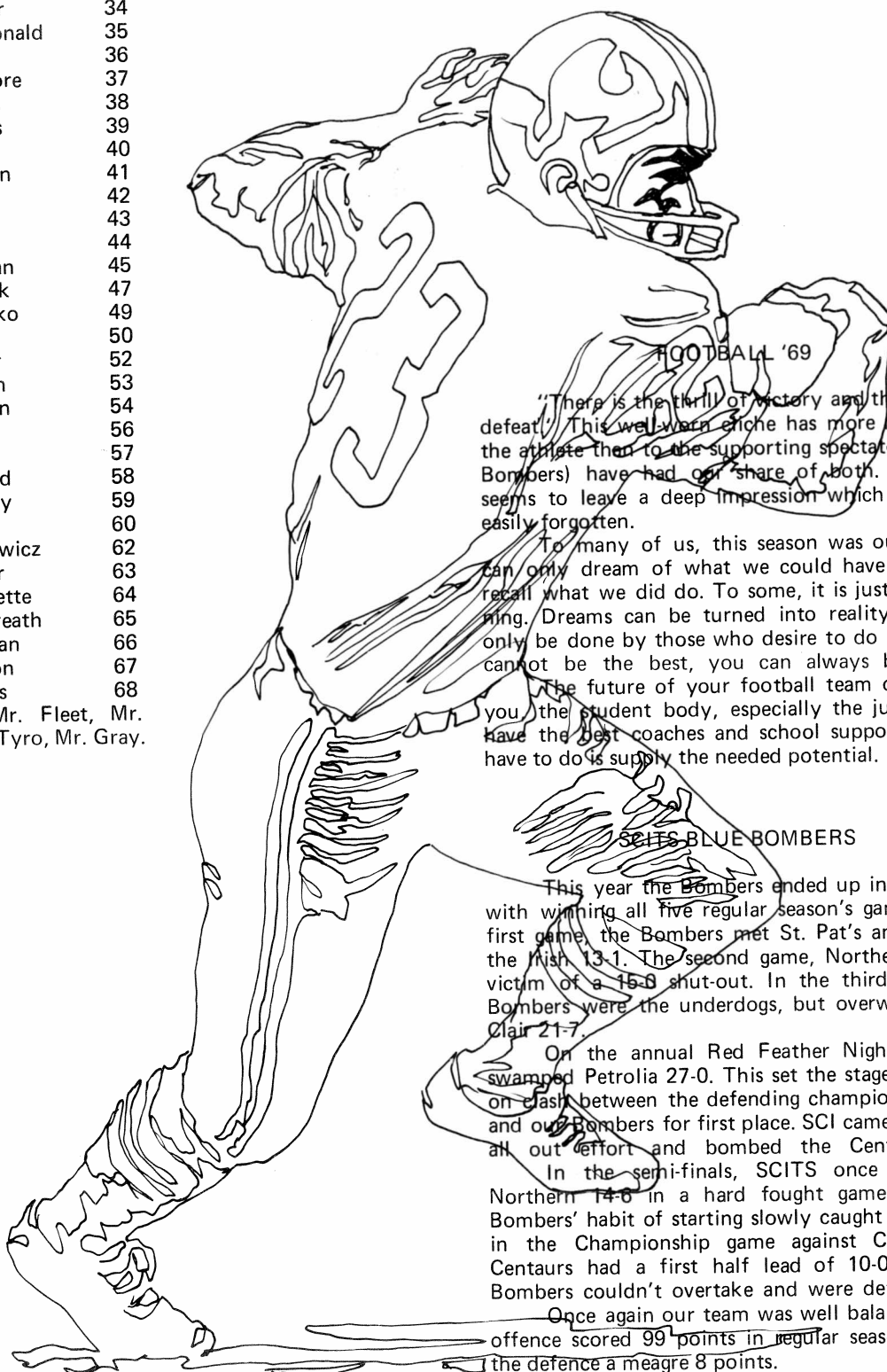


In a sense, the biggest game of the year was the first clash with the Central Centaurs. As the headline above indicates, SCITS was flexing its muscles over that wild final game of the previous year when Central defeated SCITS in the final minute of a thrill-packed game. The other pictures show team members hard at work during the season.



## FOOTBALL TEAM

	No.
Bruce MacKinnon	30
Sean Lynch	31
Rod Archer	32
Tom Wilson	33
Darryl Foster	34
Larry MacDonald	35
Rob Gibb	36
Tom Gartshore	37
Paul Mitchell	38
Bruce Sparks	39
John Davey	40
Randy Martin	41
Jim Bond	42
Jerry Butler	43
Jim Sweet	44
Mike Corrigan	45
Mike Hurlock	47
Barry Shymko	49
Dan Nicol	50
Tom Ellenor	52
Mike Preston	53
Steve Preston	54
Tim Sparks	56
John O'Rae	57
Gord Bustard	58
Gerry Lagacy	59
Pete Davey	60
Jan Prozorowicz	62
Bruce Lester	63
Frank Guerette	64
Bernie Kilbreath	65
Bruce Duncan	66
Norm Walton	67
Steve Sparks	68
Coaches: Mr. Fleet, Mr. Smith, Mr. Tyro, Mr. Gray.	



“There is the thrill of victory and the agony of defeat.” This well-worn cliché has more meaning to the athlete than to the supporting spectator. We (the Bombers) have had our share of both. The latter seems to leave a deep impression which cannot be easily forgotten.

To many of us, this season was our last. We can only dream of what we could have done, and recall what we did do. To some, it is just the beginning. Dreams can be turned into reality. This can only be done by those who desire to do so. “If you cannot be the best, you can always be better.” The future of your football team depends on you, the student body, especially the juniors. You have the best coaches and school support. All you have to do is supply the needed potential.

### SCITS BLUE BOMBERS

This year the Bombers ended up in first place, with winning all five regular season's games. In the first game, the Bombers met St. Pat's and defeated the Irish 13-1. The second game, Northern was the victim of a 15-0 shut-out. In the third game, the Bombers were the underdogs, but overwhelmed St. Clair 21-7.

On the annual Red Feather Night, the Blue swamped Petrolia 27-0. This set the stage for a head on clash between the defending champions, Central, and our Bombers for first place. SCI came up with an all out effort and bombed the Centaurs 23-0.

In the semi-finals, SCITS once again beat Northern 14-6 in a hard fought game. The Blue Bombers' habit of starting slowly caught up to them in the Championship game against Central. The Centaurs had a first half lead of 10-0 which the Bombers couldn't overtake and were defeated 10-6.

Once again our team was well balanced, as the offence scored 99 points in regular season play and the defence a meagre 8 points.

The players wish to thank all the coaches and students who helped with the team.

# SOCCER



FRONT: Keith Howard (Manager), Vince Bucci, Tom Walsh, Ed Gotkowski, Graham Stewart, Peter Duncan, Pat Bucci. MIDDLE: Steve Duncan, Dale Barraclough, Blake Willock, Bill Janson, Mike Bartley. BACK: Dave McCracken, Dave McCormick, Paul Brydges, George Ellis, Marty Pevec.

## WE'RE # 1 — SENIOR SOCCER 1969

The 1969 soccer season, because of the superb competition, was one of the most spectacular in recent years. The competition was such that each team was capable of beating any of the others.

The pre-season feeling was that Northern would again lead the league and that Central would be a strong contender, because of their fine showing in the city summer league. Many people felt that our diversity of nationalities would be detrimental, and many felt that we would be "out-muscled"; but we at SCITS knew that we had the best talent and we were going out to put it all together.

In the customary pre-season exhibition game we were matched against Central, who were also our first regular season game. The team got off to a poor start, losing both games by a two to one score.

We started the second Central game in an explosive manner when Vince Bucci "blasted home" an early goal. From then on, however, our three-man fullback line could not cope with Central's "kick and run" style as time and time again their forwards slithered through to pressure our goalie Bill Janson. Offensively, our four man forward line could not cope with Central's tactics, and the lack of that one forward took the edge away from our passing.

In the next contest we "bombed" Petrolia by a 7-1 score. The difference in this game, was our forward line composed of Vince and Pat Bucci on the left, Tom Walsh and Graham Stewart on the right and centered by Peter Duncan. This forward line was the greatest in the history of secondary school soccer in the city. Adding up to this greatness was: the ball handling ability of Walsh and Pat Bucci in the two key outside spots; the rugged, "hard-nosed" play of Graham Stewart; the fabulous goal scoring of Vince Bucci and the fine two-way play of Peter Duncan.

In our next encounter, powered by our strong defense and our newly-acquired junior goalie, Blake Willock, we dumped Northern 2-1. We then went on to end the first half of the schedule by breezing to a 5-0 score on our home pitch against St. Clair. By virtue of goal average we earned a berth in the Referees' Tournament against St. Mary's.

Confidence was evident in the pre-game warm-up for the first game against St. Mary's. The St. Mary's club came out to rough us up but our offensive speed and finesse, and our superb defence overcame this, and we went on to beat them 3-0, on 3 goal effort by Pat Bucci. In the final game we defeated Northern 1-0 and again Pat Bucci was the marksman.



The first game of the second season we defeated Petrolia 4-0. We then downed St. Clair for the second time 6-2. In the second last game Northern defeated us 2-1. The whole season now boiled down to one game because we had to beat Central to force a first place tie with Northern. We defeated them 2-1.

The championship would be decided by a two game-total goal affair. In the first game our forwards put on a superb display of passing and our defense was tough as we came out with a 2-1 win. The return game saw us downed 3-2 in four ten-minute overtimes. The third game was played on a neutral field. The pressure was very intense in this game but with our defence barring the Northern attack and our forward clicking, we struck for a 3-1 victory and the city title. The climax had been reached for we were now number one.

It was all downhill now as far as pressure and competition was concerned. The semi-finals, WOSSA series was decided at SCITS against Watford. Watford fell into a defensive shell as we displayed superb pass-

ing, which gained us a 3-0 decision. In the final series, we faced St. Mary's, the same club as we defeated in the tournament. In the first game played in St. Mary's on a huge field, the three Islanders, Pete Duncan, Tommy Walsh and Graham Stewart, were our goalscorers in a 3-0 win. The second game on our home pitch, played before a huge inspiring crowd, was one of frustration, as we tied 1-1, the small field again affecting our play. Thus, our season had come to an end, and we could now say that we were surely number one.

On our soccer team this year there were many unsung heroes in our defensive unit. Half-backs Bill Janson, Dave McCormick and Dale Barraclough played very tough and consistent. Full-backs Marty Pevac and Ed Gotkowski foiled many offensive attacks. Blake Willock showed many veteran-like characteristics and much intestinal fortitude. It was a real team effort.

Mike Bartley



Grrrrr . . . . .



Who says Pollacks are good for nothing?





# SCI Takes 2-1 Win In Senior Soccer Final

# In Senior Soccer Final

# After 4 Overtimes 3rd Game Needed

By BILL RICH



pattern, which didn't  
erway until the eight-  
mark of the second half  
Dewulf recorded the  
goal, which evened up  
on the round at 2-2.  
pletion of regulation  
gs led 2-1 in the game  
the playoff was  
3-3. Larry Worsley  
the second Northern  
Graham Stewart  
ITS.

am was able to net  
the first overtime  
minutes each way)  
ucci seen

**BOMBERS TAKE CHAMPIONSHIP**

**CHAMPIONS**  
School Associations' does not  
yet include soccer among the  
sports which holds a  
laydown. For  
SCTA Northern  
the

perienced their toughest  
position in unseating the  
defending WOSSA champions  
locally. It wasn't all hemi-oc  
for Northern as the junior  
Vikings retained WOSSA  
laurels to keep both titles  
in Virginia for a second strai-

**SCI Forces Playoff**  
**For Senior Soccer**

ic In a tight  
y soccer ho  
Insti  
Blue

# SCI, Norther. Wins Tourney

Sarnia elevees captured top honors in the Sarnia Secondary Schools Athletic Association's annual soccer tournaments here on Saturday. Pat Bucci scored all

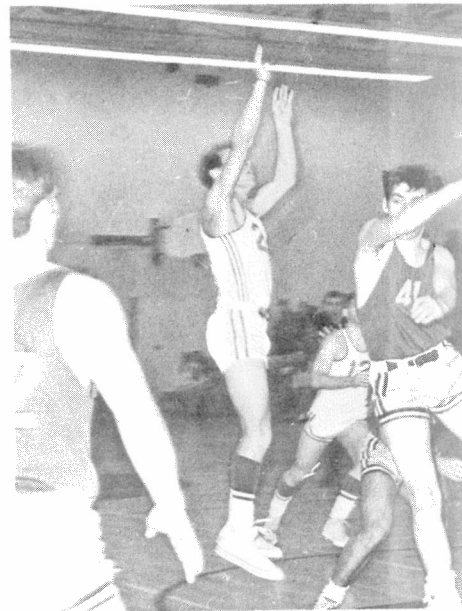
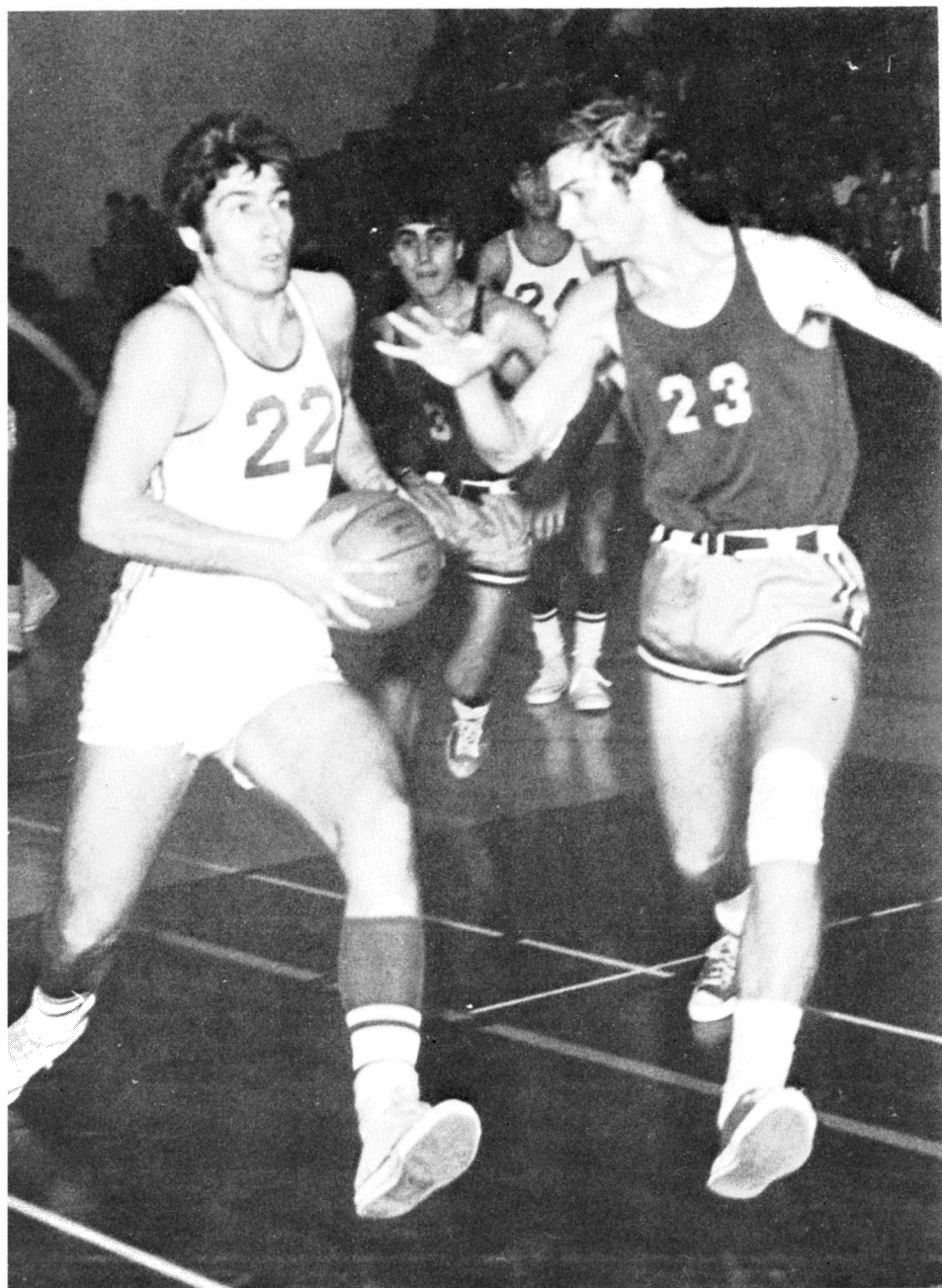
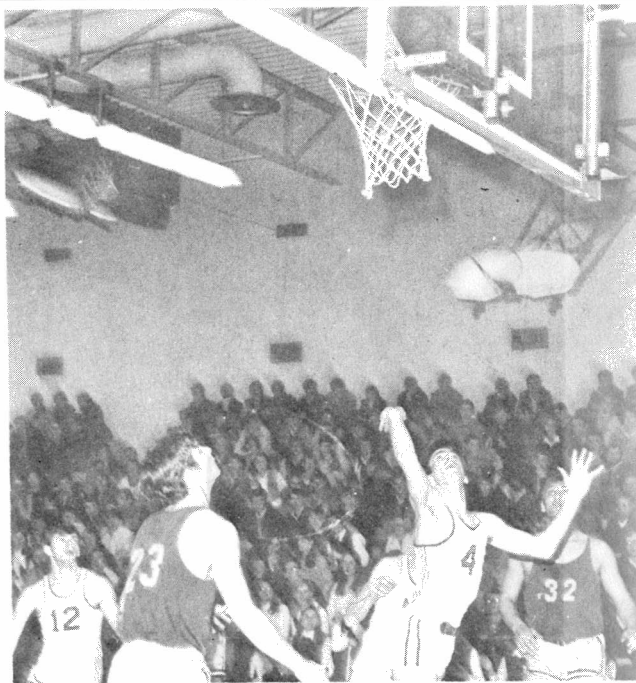
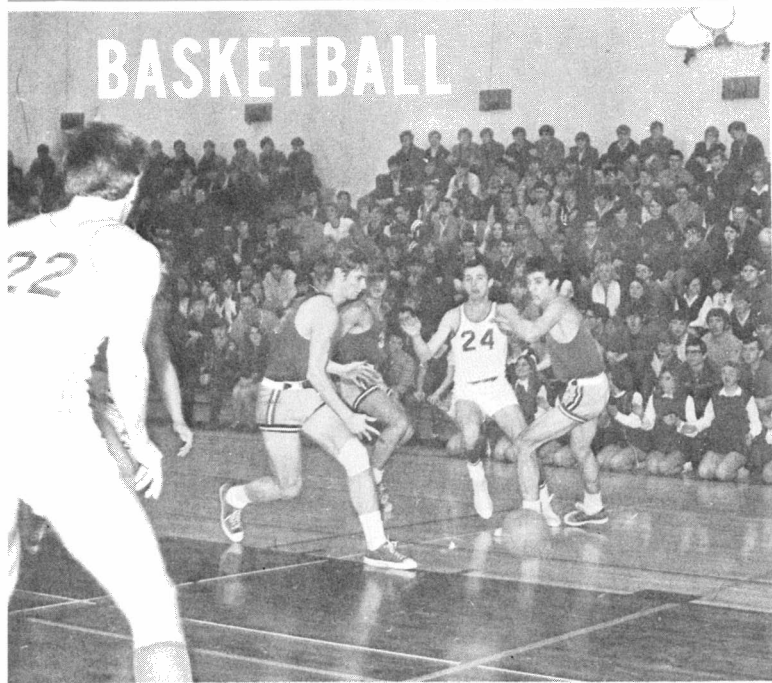


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Pete  
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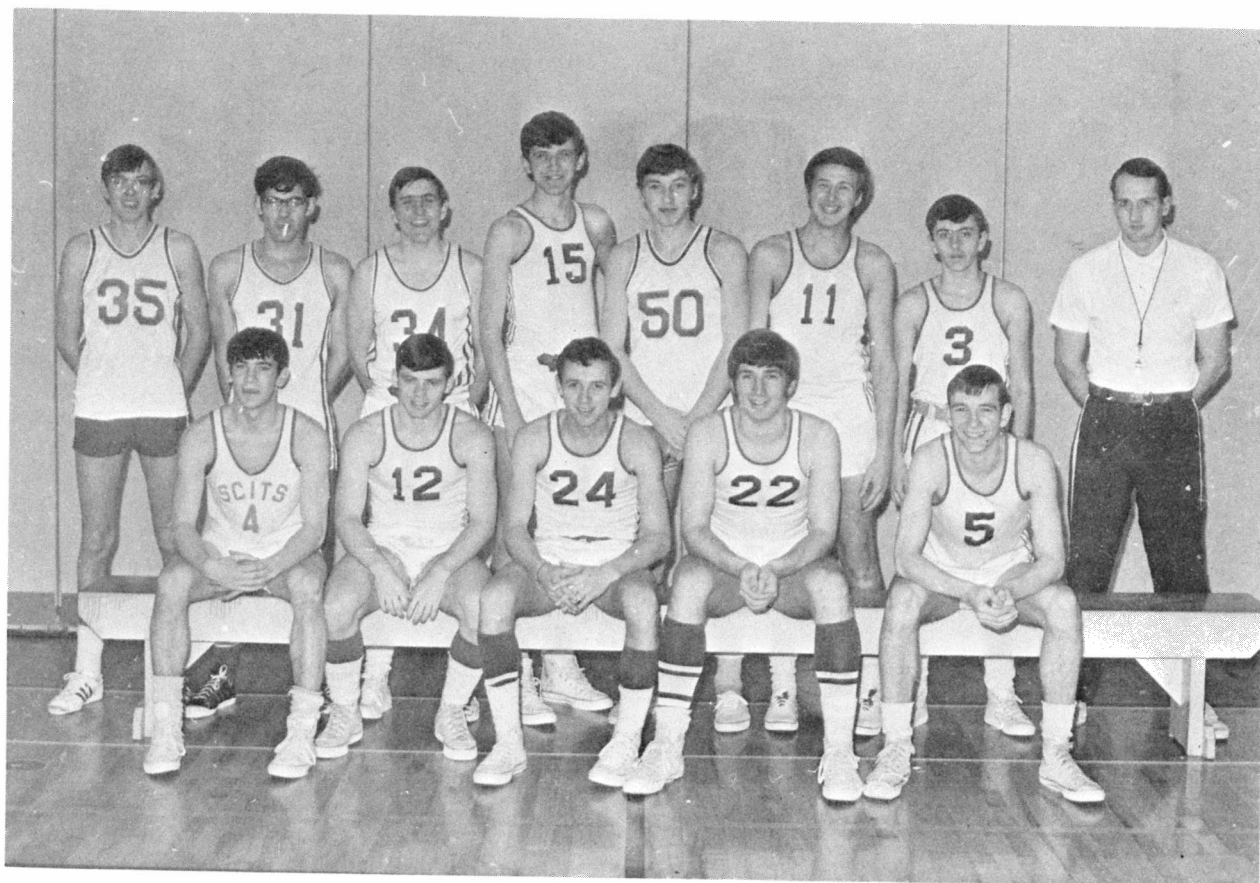
Northern  
SCITS  
Central  
LCCH

STANDING  
W L T F A Pts  
6 2 0 14 2  
6 2 0 14 2

# BASKETBALL



# BOYS' SENIOR BASKETBALL



BACK: Eric Henkemans, Dale Barraclough, Dave Beer, Ken Fleet, Brian Gould, Paul Brydges, Bob Mayer, Mr. Gray. FRONT: Rick Thomson, Tom Gartshore, Pete Westfall (captain), Mike Preston (captain), Carl "Ace" Mitchell.

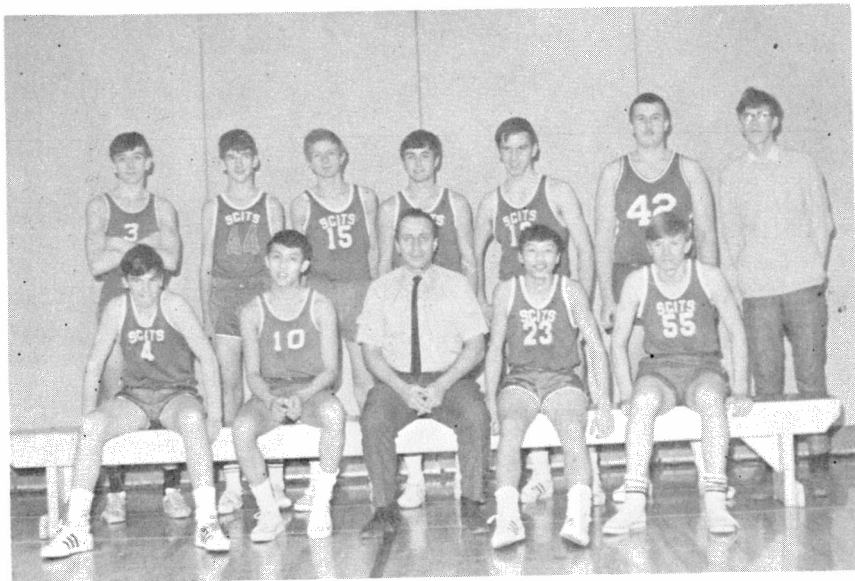
Though the team did not bask in the laurels of the SSSAA crown this year, they worked hard and did manage to make the semi-final playoffs. Under the supervision of rookie coach, Mr. Gray and the experience of co-captains, guard Pete Westfall and centre Mike Preston, the team managed a four win six loss season.

Former junior players Carl Mitchell and Rick Thomson as well as forward Brian Gould rounded out starting line-up. Other members of the team included Ken Fleet, Tom Gartshore (who came on strong in the latter half of the season), Dale Barraclough, Eric Henkemans, Paul Brydges, Dave Beer, and Bob Mayer. With many of these players returning next year a winning team is guaranteed. Thanks go to the cheerleaders and a special thanks to Kathy Hanson for the support they gave our team.





# JUNIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL



BACK: Paul Mitchell, Randy Fleet, Terry Smith, Dan Thorner, Blake Willock, Brad Elliot, Dale Stolk (manager). FRONT: John Mattingley, Ray Jean, Mr. Rome, Willie Lee, Pete Jameson. ABSENT: Gerry Getty, Randy Mercer.

## SENIOR VOLLEYBALL TEAM

Pete Westfall, Brian Gould, Dave McGinnis, Jim Bartley, Ken Fleet, John Schooley, Carl Mitchell.



## JUNIOR BOYS' AND SENIOR VOLLEYBALL

For the first year there was inter-school league play in Junior and Senior Volleyball.

The Senior team had a fine year in that they ended up in second place behind Lambton Central after league play.

In the semi-finals the Seniors met Northern and after five games Northern emerged victorious defeating SCITS in the final game 17-15.

The Juniors were more fortunate. They placed in second after league play. Their opponent in the semi-finals was Lambton Central who were defeated three games to none by the SCITS Junior six.

In the finals they met St. Clair who were defeated three games to one.

The Juniors represented the SSSAA in WOSSA and were WOSSA champions after defeating St. Clair again three games to one.

Congratulations to both teams for a fine year.

## JUNIOR VOLLEYBALL TEAM

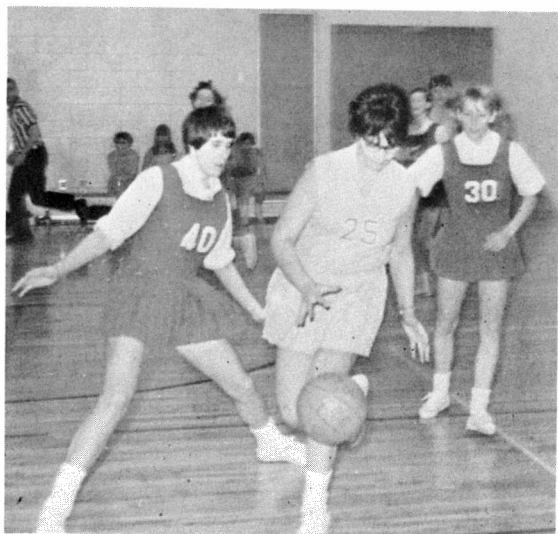
Gerry Getty  
Willie Lee  
Randy Mercer  
Bill Chong  
Ray Jean  
Dan Thorner  
Terry Smith  
Mike McKegney  
Gary Tithecott



# GIRLS' SENIOR BASKETBALL



BACK: Sue Brooks, Brenda Clemens, Carol Allen, Gerry Anaquot, Barb Wallace, Lorraine Sharrow. FRONT: Sally Gibson, Jan Duncan, Barb Litrenta, Sherill Willock, Miss Hill.



This year the girls' basketball team did better than ever before. They won six games out of ten and placed second for the season.

Throughout the games, the girls played very well. They had their good and their bad days, but they always kept their sportsmanship.

Our thanks go to Miss Hill, who kept the girls in good condition. The team thought of her as a good coach and we are sorry to see her leave next year. But we know she'll be proud to go back to University and tell her friends, "My Team Placed Second".

Good luck next year girls.

Brenda Clemens (captain)

# GIRLS' BASKETBALL ACTION



Loraine Sharrow shows how



Coach Hill gives a  
half-time harangue



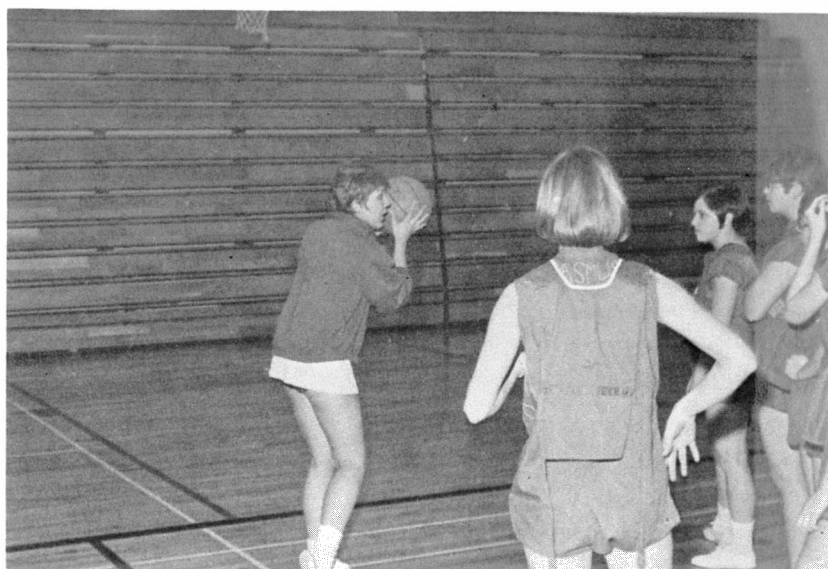
# GIRLS' JUNIOR BASKETBALL



BACK: Nora McLean, May Dunlop, JoAnne Sharp, Cheryl Colbert, Pat McCauley. FRONT: MaryAnn Brown, Joan Rasmussen, Miss Hill, Pat McGarry, Debbie Munday. KNEELING: Brenda Cornish. ABSENT: Michele Mason.

The SSSAA girls' association started Junior Girls' Basketball Competition for the first time this year. Although they had exhibition games and a one-day tournament held at St. Pat's. Our own team although lacking in experience and adequate practice put up a good showing and represented their school well in their games against both Petrolia and Central. The girls are looking forward to a stronger team next year and a season with more games. The Junior Girls are a big step towards a more experienced and talented Senior team.

Miss Hill



# JUNIOR and SENIOR GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL



## JUNIOR GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL

BACK: Shirley Harret, Miss Ristimaki (coach), Kathy Wellington, Cindy Fekken, Monica Westfall, Sue O'Dell, Pat McGarry. FRONT: Jean Ryan, Nora McLean, Kathy Squire, Bonnie Best. ABSENT: Donna Wade (captain), Diane Tracey, Sue Overholt (manager), Carol Mattingly.

## SENIOR GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL TEAM

The Senior Girls' Volleyball team had a most promising season in 1969. The girls showed untiring diligence in their practices and games. SCITS placed third in the league standings, and for the first time in at least 5 years made it to the semi-final round of play. There they were defeated by the '68 league champions St. Clair, who went on to defeat Northern in the final game for the Championship once again. The Senior team looks forward to an even better year in 1970 when all but two of the squad will be back.

S. Spicknell

## JUNIOR GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL

The girls' Junior Volleyball team worked hard against much competition. The team has a lot of potential and will improve next year. Our biggest drawback was lack of experience. Our biggest asset was enthusiasm.

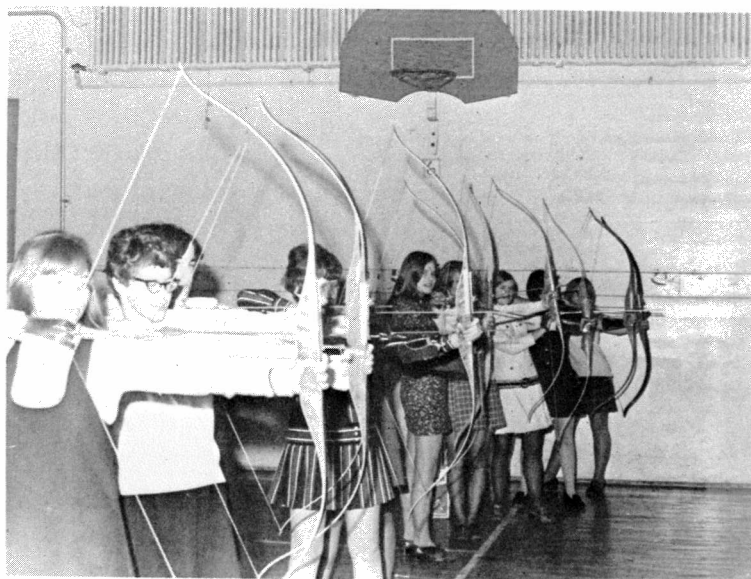
SENIOR GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL  
Brenda Clemens, Jan Duncan, Irene Jaramek, Sue Brooks, Miss Spicknell.  
ABSENT: Angela Frangis, Gerry Anaquot, Sue Cooke (Manager), Linda Campbell.





## GIRLS' ARCHERY

Archery practice is held every Monday at 3:00 p.m. in Gym 'C'. The participants in this sport (all girls by popular demand of their illustrious coach Mr. Zigmond) learn how to shoot the bow, which incidentally, requires deep concentration on the part of the shooter. Shooting the bow gives the girls who are not physically adaptable to the other sports which require manual dexterity and physical powers, a chance to participate in a school activity.



## JUNIOR

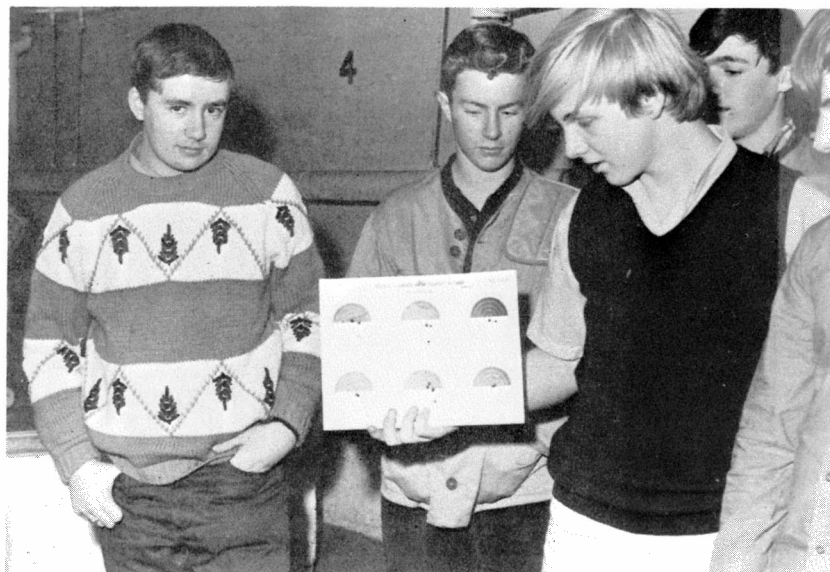
## BOYS'

## RIFLE

This group has made great steps forward since its inception last year. Our schedule has been enlarged to include a Monday night meeting during which films are shown and discussions are held. Mr. Toye is also a welcome addition to this year's club.

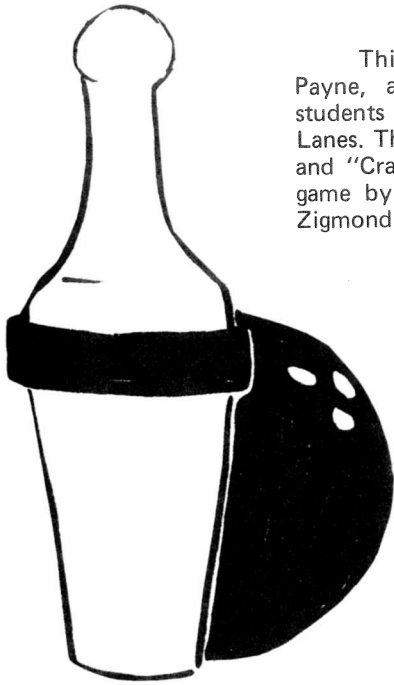
The club is composed of many active young shooters and some perfect targets have been shot by these future marksmen. The best of the two junior groups advance to the Senior Rifle Team where they may compete in inter-school competition.

Coaches: Mr. Anderson, Mr. Fox, Mr. Toye.



## BOWLING

This year the Bowling Club was led by its president, Donald Payne, and, the secretary-treasurer, Brenda Drury. About twelve students participate in this sport on Tuesdays at the Mitton Street Lanes. The bowlers consist of such fine athletes as "Killer" Karen Karl and "Crasher" Ken Cully. They are all taught the finer points of the game by one of Sarnia's finest bowlers; their staff advisor, Mr. G. Zigmond.



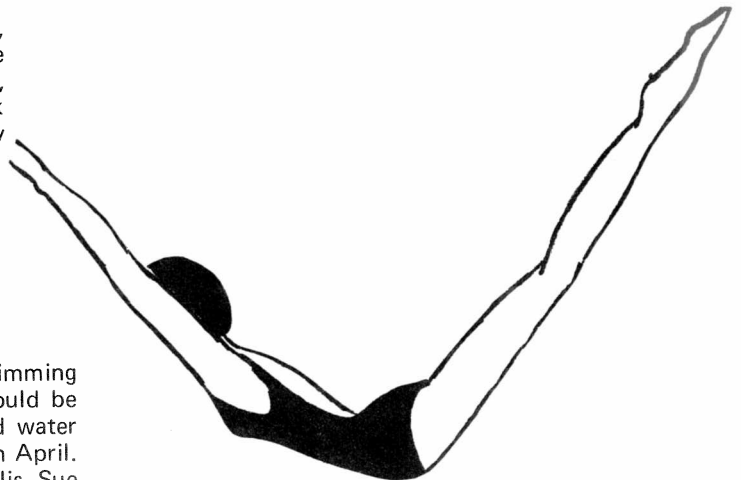
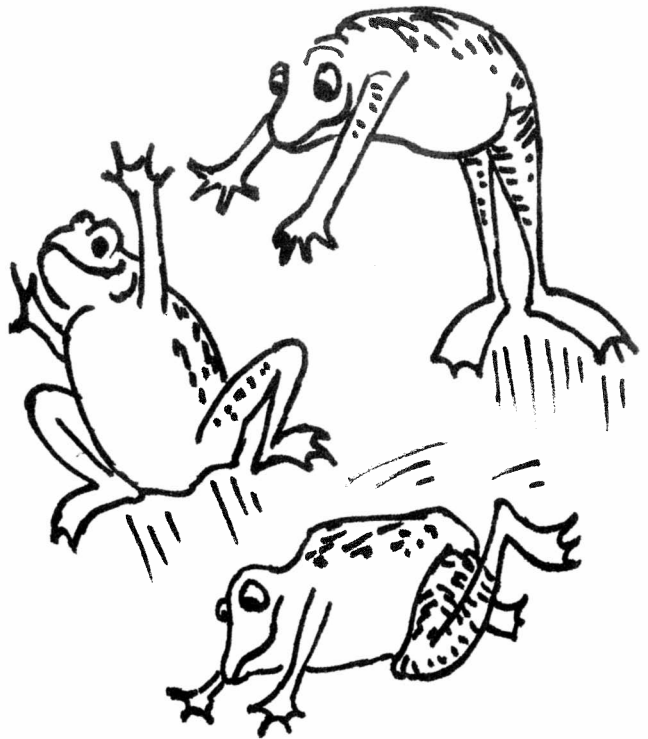
## GYMNASTICS

This year the gymnastics club, which started out with nearly fifty people, was mixed under the direction of Mr. J. Scott and Miss Ristimaki. We met Tuesdays and Thursdays. The abilities vary among the group as do the interest in the various activities and apparatus. Some come in to learn new skills; others come in to prepare for competition. Team members are picked from the club. The girls' novice team did quite well at the meet at St. Clair. The marks averaged with the competitors from other schools. Betty Routley came first in the tumbling event. The members are working for the SSSAA meet in April. Our biggest problem still involves getting the use of a regular place to practice without carrying mats and balance beams from one gym to another. Maybe next year?

Active Club Members: Anne McCabe, Cathy McBeth, Betty Routley, Claire Therrien, Krystal Kilbreath, Diane Cornelis, Diane Thomson, Sue Bain, Carol Brooks, Sue Parker, Mary Whitely, Julie Ladimer, Mike Packer, Kitch Lrieve, Rick Scuta, Tom Lafevre, Larry Traquire, Rick McLaughlin, Larry Lucas, Bill Savoy.

## JR. GIRLS' SWIMMING

This year the girls were grouped according to swimming ability so that the Red Cross Water Safety programme could be taught. The girls learned swimming skill, water safety and water emergency procedure. They will be examined sometime in April. We meet every Tuesday. Active members are: Diana Cornelis, Sue Bain, Karen Forbes, Sue Riddell, Sandra Douglas, Ruth Mirault, Mona Long, Carol Brooks, Kathy Ladsucer, Doreen Conant, Becky Packer, Helen Swan, Gloria Morrison, Carol Rose.

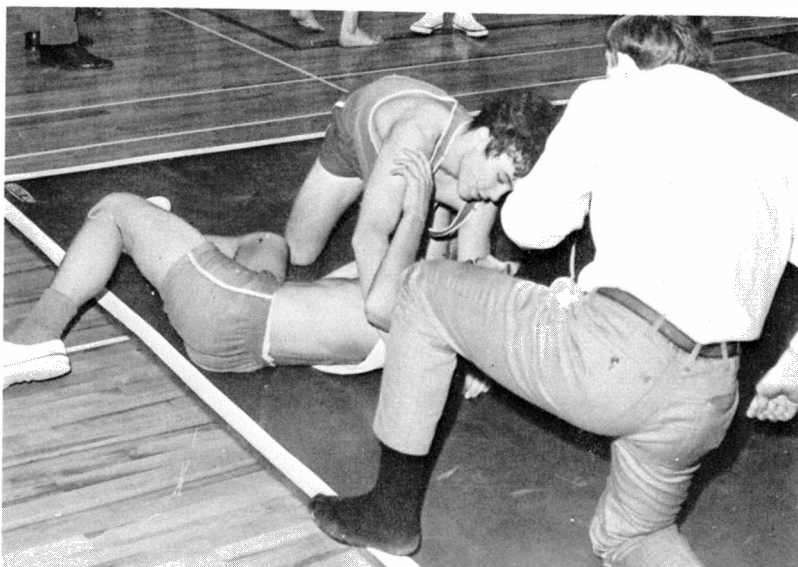
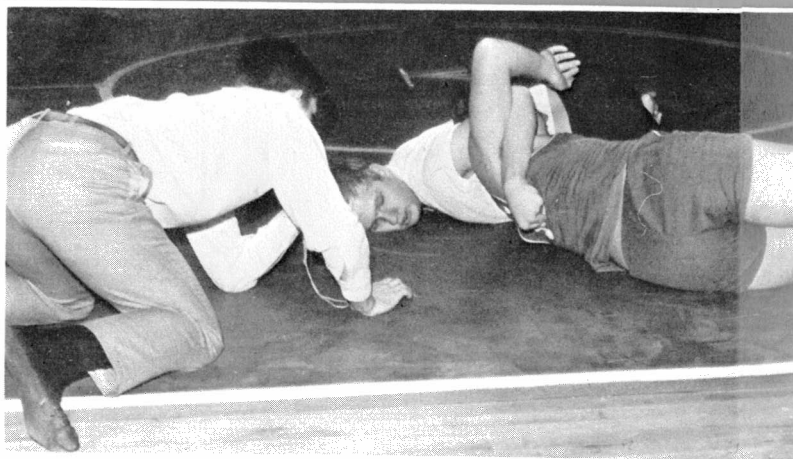


# WRESTLING

The wrestling team this year was coached by Mr. Tyro. It was the team's second year and there were many new members. The team did fairly well in regular season competition.

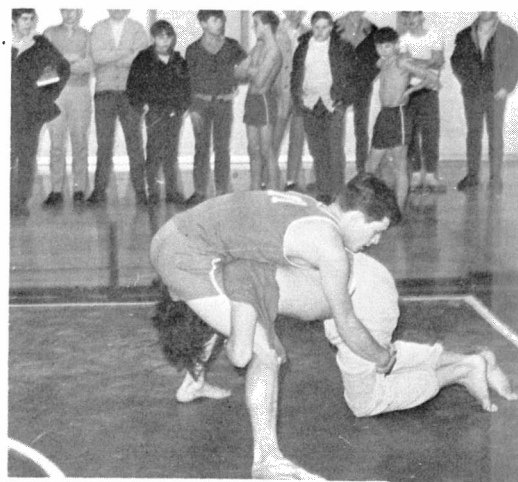
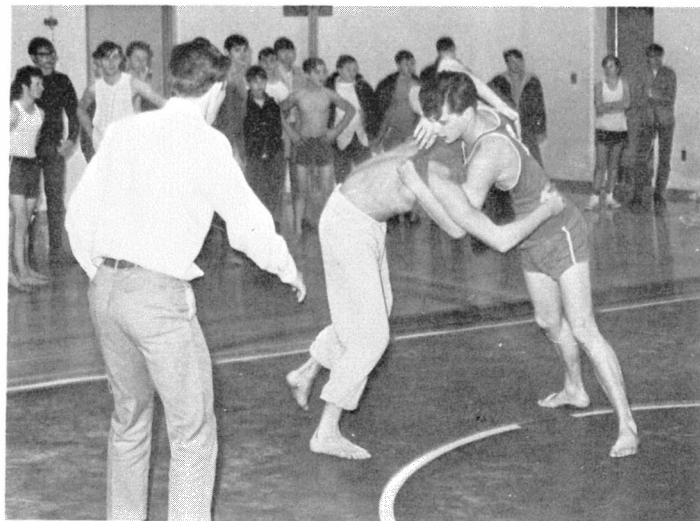
Four members of the team went to WOSSA, Dave McCracken, Joe Toms, Jan Prozorowicz and Bernie Kilbreath.

Jan Prozorowicz  
& Bernie Kilbreath



## WRESTLING TEAM

Name	Weight
Terry Glover	98
Ray Tobin	115
Maurice Arseneault	123
Bob Pezzin	130
Dave McCracken	148
Joe Toms	157
Jim Ellenor	157
Charlie Fisher	178
Jan Prozorowicz	178
Bernie Kilbreath	194
Ken Weed	148
Bob Vandervies	168
Harry Lausman	90
Bill Chong	136
Blake Bywater	106
Rheal Boucher	168
Claude Jacob	98
Ron Glover	136
Rick Allen	141
Brian Creamer	98
Tom Ellenor	unl
Norm Walton	194
Tom Smith	unl
Brian Short	141
John Bettridge	136
Tom Burr	90
Steve Smith	98





Every time you hit a golf ball, or get into your car, or sit in your favorite easy chair, chances are you come in contact with Polymer products. Among the thousand items made from Polymer rubbers and plastics are such everyday things as tires, telephone housings, footwear, luggage, foam mattresses, packaging, paper coatings, sports equipment, medical casts and supports, carpet backing, adhesives, roofing . . . products which play an important role in all of your activities, at work and at play.

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A black and white photograph of three figures dressed in black robes with white faces and hands. The central figure stands with arms outstretched, while the two flanking figures have their hands clasped in prayer. The background is a light, vertically-pleated curtain.

# ORGANIZATIONS and EVENTS

Sports is but a segment of the life of the student in relation to his environment. Organizations and events within the school are areas where the student can involve himself as participant or observer. It is an area concerned with the rounding out of a whole or complete education. One can relax and find enjoyment while at the same time work and derive knowledge from his experiences. It is an area where all that man feels, hears, speaks, smells, knows and tastes can be put to a constructive and worthwhile use.

# STUDENT COUNCIL



LEFT TO RIGHT: Debbie Cooper, Rosemary Sidorko (Treasurer), Pat Barry (Public Relations Manager), Shelagh Hillier (Secretary), Marty Molitor, Mr. B. Little (Staff Advisor), Mike Fellows (President), Mike Devereaux (Vice-President), Marilyn Davies, Linda Clement, Diane Thompson. ABSENT: Louise Clarke (Public Relations Manager).

As president of this year's Student Council, I Mike Fellows announce that the 69-70 Council managed to keep most of the students happy most of the time throughout a very busy year.

It is an honour for me to serve my final year at S.C.I. as President of the Student Council. Last year when I was elected I wasn't sure what was in store for me but soon found out. Council is a lot of work but with the right kind of people working with you, as I had this year, it can be fun also. Even though my Vice-President, Mike Devereaux, and myself were inexperienced at Council, we soon learned to straighten out any crisis that arose.

Council made its first debut as a team at the first assembly of the year: object to promote a school dance. After this acting farce, Council managed to recover and bounce headlong into one of the hottest football seasons ever. When Council says bounce they mean leap and they don't mean maybe. Council started the school spirit rolling by selling "BOMBER" buttons and S.C.I.T.S. pennants — they went like "hotcakes"! Next step towards student participation and school spirit was the fantastic annual S.C.I.T.S. football parade. This year had to be the best yet! There was more participation this year than in any other year. Results of the parade were one massive traffic jam and a glorious victory over Central.

Again the students screamed for action and Council responded with the organization of the biggest pep rally in the history of S.C.I.T.S. After the rally, the students went home to wait for the BIG game that night. As you know we lost, but at S.C.I.T.S. there is an old saying: "Throw more wood on the fire, it's going to be a long season."

Council's next big project was the Christmas Assembly where Council tried its hand at acting for a second time. Council really deserved an Emmy for its talent. Also, Council raffled off a Cassette tape recorder the day before the holiday break.

This year's Council is trying new ideas such as Slave Day and a Student Exchange Program. All endeavors are assured of success because Council projects rarely fall through. The social event of the year was the annual Spring Prom — the night of every girl's dream.

Council's main objectives were to furnish a Gr. 13 lounge, and to purchase a new stereo sound system for the gym as well as to purchase a mirror ball and flood lights to be used at school dances.

As we pass through the hallowed halls of S.C.I.T.S. remember the famous words of "Michael Frederick Fellows": "Do not ask what Council can do for you, ask what you can do for Council."



"We've got the S-P-I-R-I-T  
we've got the spirit"  
and boy have we ever got it!!

Students crowded the gyms  
for the pep rallies and their thunder-  
ous cheers demonstrated their un-  
dying faith in the team.

Sentiments shared by  
S.C.I.T.S. students includes phrases  
such as "off with their heads" and  
"stomp Central".







The Council's parade led the devoted "Bomber Boosters" to the tension-filled conflict against the Central Centaurs. It was the first meeting with the arch-rival team and the Boosters were not disappointed as the scoreboard at the left attests.

Student Council work wasn't all fun. They aided in the distribution of student pictures and listened to a plea for student walkers in the "Moccasin Miles" from Chief Plain.

In a more serious vein, they helped organize our annual Remembrance Day Assembly, a rather solemn occasion.





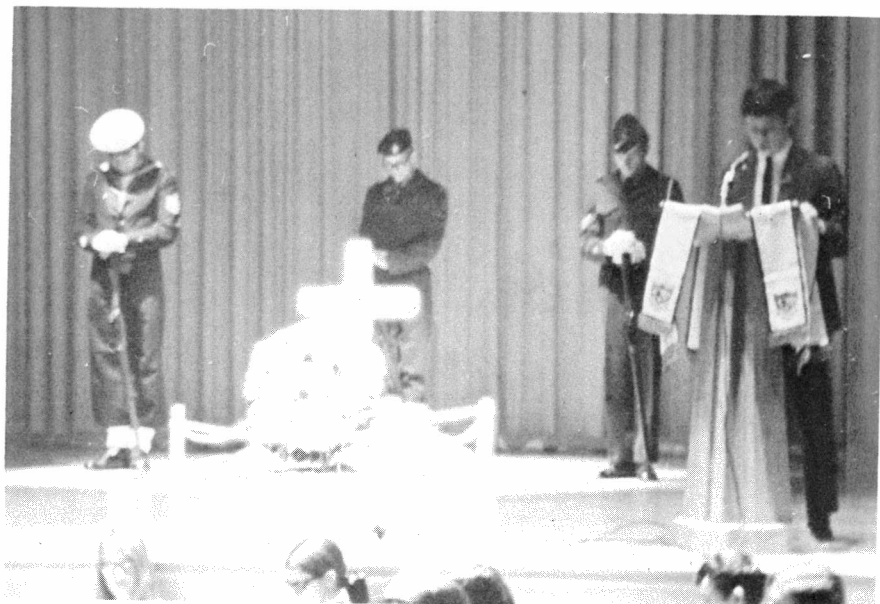


*Soldiers are citizens of death's grey land,  
Drawing no dividend from time's tomorrow.  
In the great hour of destiny they stand,  
Each with his feuds, and jealousies, and sorrows.  
Soldiers are sworn to action; they must win  
Some flaming, fatal climax with their lives.  
Soldiers are dreamers; when the guns begin  
They think of firelit homes, clean beds, and wives.*

*(from Dreamers by Sassoon)*

With the aid of Student Council and the School Band, S.C.I.T.S. students honoured the war dead at a Remembrance Day Assembly.

Following tradition, the honour roll was read by Mike Fellows and Mike Deveraux. This honour roll consists of former S.C.I.T.S. students who lost their lives fighting for their country.





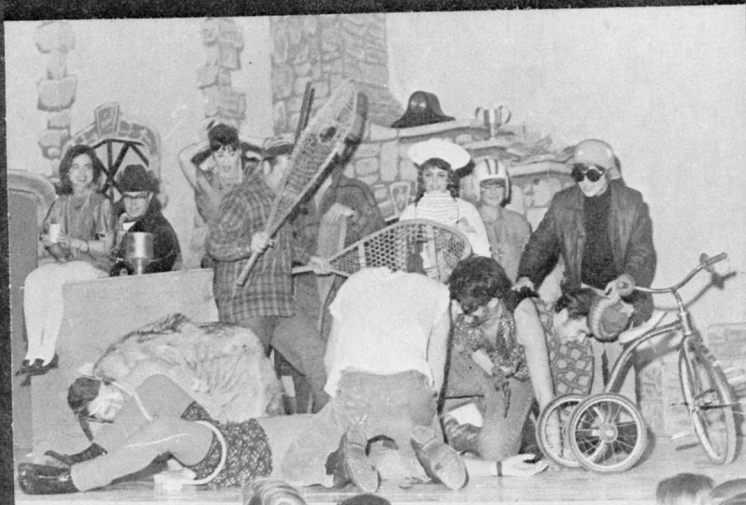
It's stuck!



"You thilly thavage"



Wanna come up and look at my etchings?



RETREAT!

## CHRISTMAS '69 - TEACHERS' SKIT

Mush!!?



A cool Yule



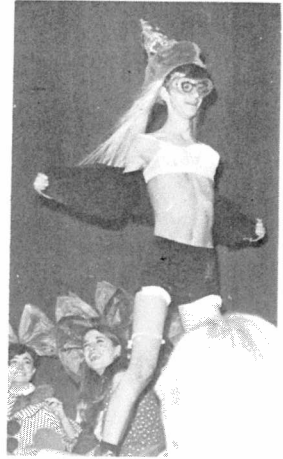
Laugh-In revisited



Easy Rider



Seasick



Once again those fun-loving students outshone the teachers with their talent and humour at the annual Christmas Assembly. Mike and Mike, the M.C.'s started the program off with a bang and the comedy that followed kept the entire school in stitches.

Everyone was turned on by Sexy Brian making his debut as the 'stripper'. And who could forget dear old Uncle Petey and his kiddie show starring Bill, the fearless tiger-tamer, who struggled in vain with their ferocious man-eaters. The Angelline Brothers and their trapeze act thrilled the audience with their deeds of daring-do and everyone remained spellbound through the world famous weight lifting feats. And what would a Christmas show be without two Santa Clauses — one from the North Pole and one from the South.

All too soon this merriment came to an end and we turned the assembly over to the teachers to see what they could do.





## THE SOUTHERNER

by Wm Clyde Houston, Editor

The Southerner serves its staff and following in purpose. The ten permanent staff members develop a sense of journalism through experience. They learn to evaluate and manipulate material. The paper attempts to inform, introduce and interest. The articles are designed to invite and present ideas and opinions.

Still being in the infant stage, there is, as yet, much experimentation to do in various usages of this media. Above all, however, the paper strives to please.

The Southerner has published five issues thus far and looks forward to a steadily-increasing circulation. Sales experienced a minimum after the second edition. The idea of a Christmas issue accompanied by a special holiday supplement proved popular, accounting for our maximum sales to date.

The Southerner staff endeavor to supply something of interest to each student. Hearing a student say, "I would like to see . . .", is a cue and we aim to please.

To date we have shunned the type of material which breeds dissension, personal grievances, and letters which the writer might live to regret. In short, we avoid the destructive while craving the constructive.

Four-letter words are cheap at half the price and not in keeping with the paper's standards. Slander and riotous material are neither wanted or acceptable. Considering that English is taught in all grades, the Southerner strives to use proper grammar and spelling.

We welcome all jokes except those coloured blue, serious articles, comedy, pictures, literary efforts and in general, any material which compliments SCITS and the students therein.

At the present time the Southerner has a balance of seventy dollars, is a bi-weekly paper, and has facilities for pictures, black, red and green print. We use the Gestetner, and print on one side of the paper only.

Our main purpose for the balance of the school year is seeing the Southerner reach a stage of success which will ensure it becoming an institution at SCITS throughout the coming years.

### S. N. C.

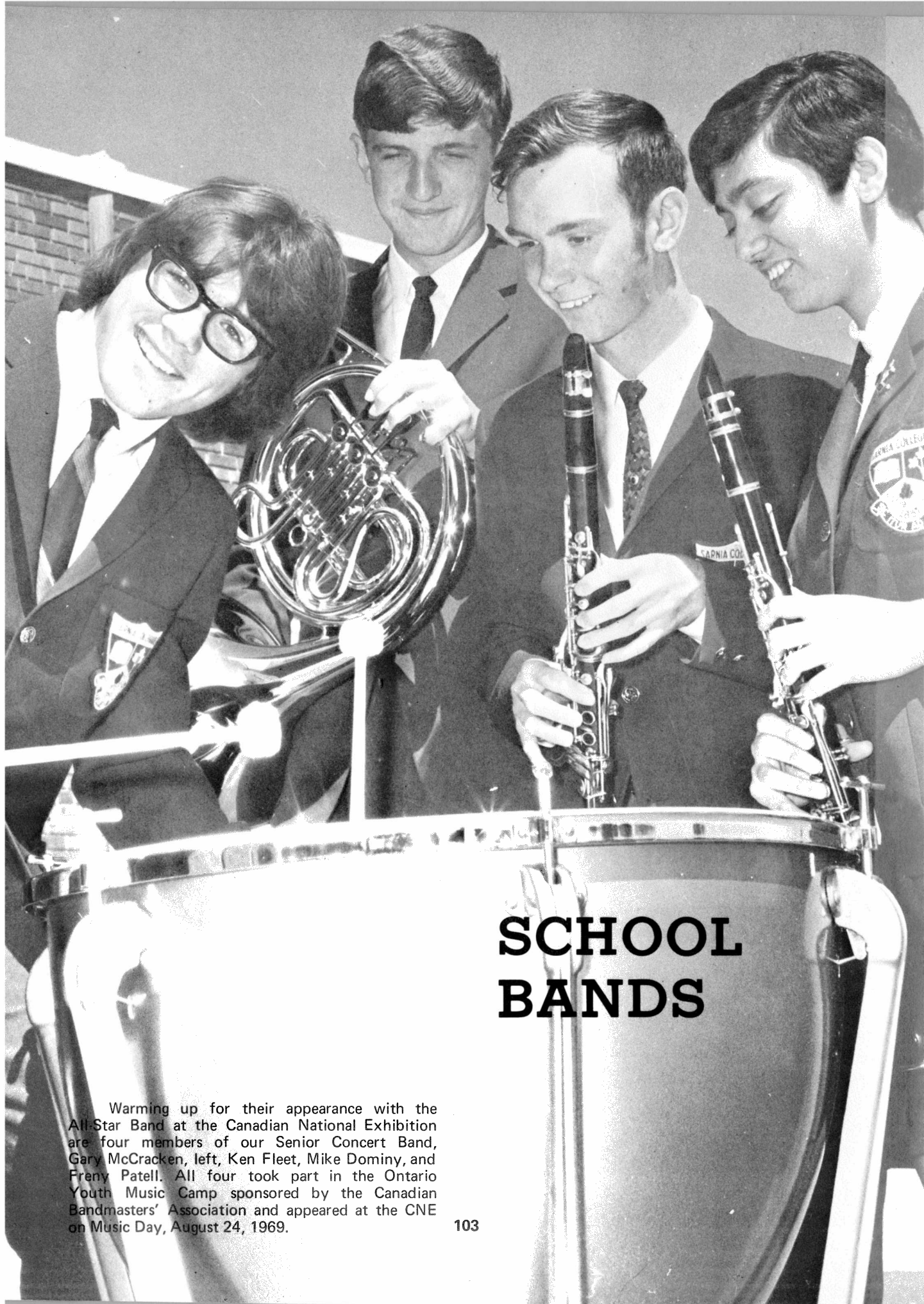
S. N. C. is S.C.I.&T.S. trilingual newspaper with articles, crosswords, jokes and stories in French, German, Latin and sometimes others such as English and once even in Welsh. The initials S.N.C. stand for SIMPLE NOUVEAU CHRONIQUE in French, SCHLICHTE NEUE CHRONIK in German and SIMPLEX NOVUSQUE CODEY in Latin.

## SCHOOL PAPERS



From Left: Editor-In-Chief, Nancy Kerr; Sub-editors: Alec Tulley, Ron Harris, Betty Restorick.





## SCHOOL BANDS

Warming up for their appearance with the All-Star Band at the Canadian National Exhibition are four members of our Senior Concert Band, Gary McCracken, left, Ken Fleet, Mike Dominy, and Freny Patell. All four took part in the Ontario Youth Music Camp sponsored by the Canadian Bandmasters' Association and appeared at the CNE on Music Day, August 24, 1969.



# **Presenting the** **SCI&TS** **SENIOR BAND**

FRONT ROW (from the left): Mr. P. Rayment, Mike Dominy, Kathleen Harrower, Jeanette McLaughlin, Connie McLaughlin, Jo Wellington, Mary Percival, Charlotte Allen, Barb DeLine, Pat McLaughlin, Valerie Brander, Cynthia Struthers, Linda Clelland, Lynn Norton, Mr. D. Jolley. SECOND ROW: Don McCake, Jan Church, Bob Bruton, Anne Parker, Marg Rose, Janice Ireson, Wendy Flavell, Dave McDonald, Bob Hackenbrook, Peggy Show, Bob Walker, Paul Jackson, Cyril Santovy, Brian Bissell. THIRD ROW: Wendy Randall, Jennifer Webb, Judy Church, Judy Lapier, Jean Ryan, Betty Bell, Karen Howard, Kathy Zink,





Linda Sauve, Mary Grimes, Susan Clarke, Mike Hurry, Ken Fleet, Maurice Font, Jan Stanley, John Pyke, Pat Bailey, Sheri Church. FOURTH ROW: Geoff Paradis, Keith Howard, Doug Murray, Ray Chumko, Ken Galloway, Steve Duncan, Pam Thomson, Wayne Beaton, Wayne Munday, Barry Bouck, George Bond, Tim Hawkins, Eric Peterson, Jan Young, Craig Hanson, Dave Beer, Dave Braekevelt, Monica Kalinski, Larry Munday, Phil Bissell, Rod Stanley. BACK ROW: Paul Mitchell, Steve Preston, Gary McCracken, Charlie Brimley, Pat Packer, Peter Redpath, Dave Myles, Geraldine Anaquot, Don Barnes. ABSENT: Don Spirling.



# THE JUNIOR BAND

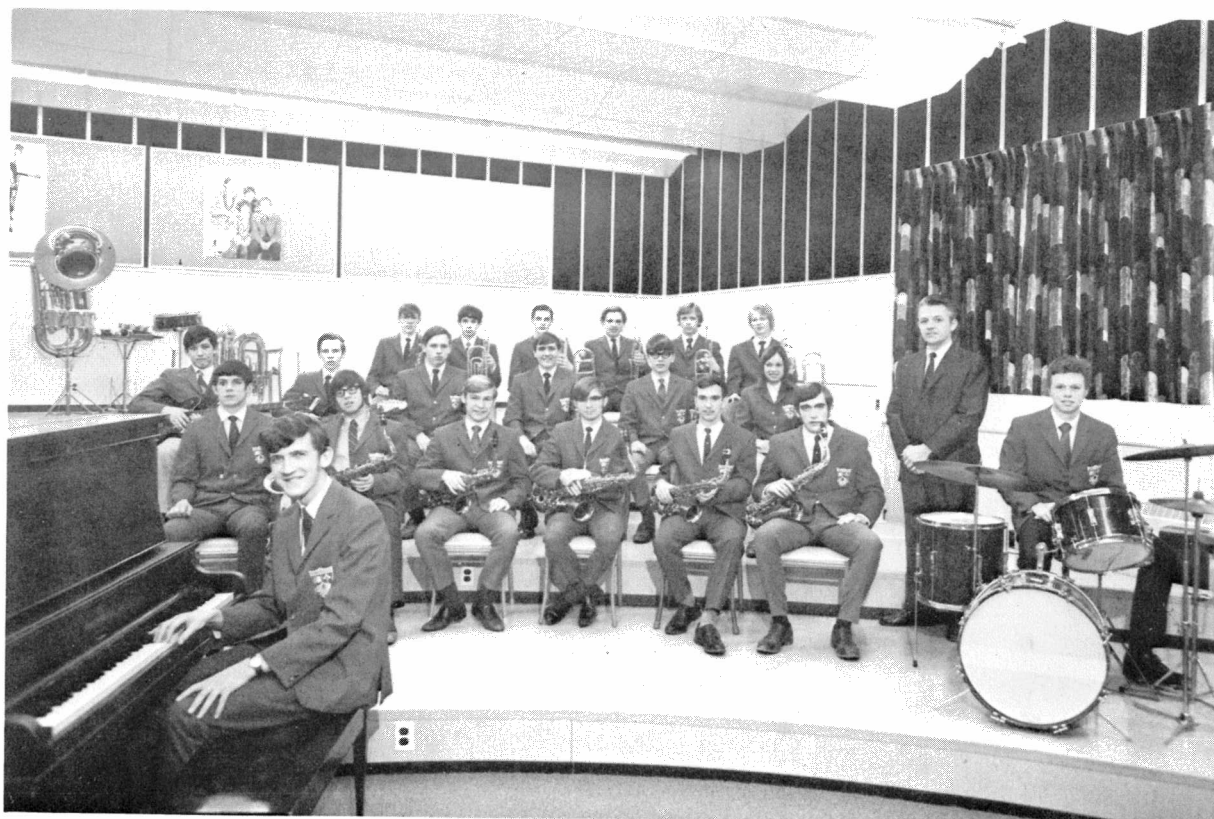


## JUNIOR BAND MEMBERS

FRONT ROW (from the left): Helen Swan, Cindy Fekken, Kathy Morrison, Jean Ryan, Susanne Harrower, Bob O'Neil, Leona Hastie, Dawn Guthridge, Susan Ridell, Susan Bain, Joanne Stacey, Barbara Deline. SECOND ROW: Bonnie Philips, JoAnne Sharp, Janet Gudrie, Dianne McLaughlin, Judy Church, Wendy Flavell, Marg Grimes, Anne McCabe, Maureen Quinlan, Gary Tithecott, Bill Chong, Ann Tithecott, John Bedard, Bob McLachlan. THIRD ROW: Rob Minderman, Brad Greenaway, Dan Hansen, Bob Pyke, David Atterbury, Rosemay Hawkins, Gayle Jarvis, Mark Scott, Wayne Nesbit, Ken McGillvary, Rob Parker, Terry Wright, Dave McLaughlin, Bob Delion, Jan Church, Jennifer Webb. FOURTH ROW: Kevin Butler, Doreen Conant, Karen Forbes, Chris Lea, Terry Gibb, Krystal Kilbreath, Ruth North, Debbie Mundy, Joan Rasmussen, Janet Gardner, Tom Lafaive, Sherrill Willock, Becki Selman, Becki Packer, Anne McInnes, Jeff Sloan. BACK ROW: Jim Abra, Gerald VanOam, Wayne Robertson, Pam Ridell, Dave Coultis, Tim Dunlop, Jim Thorner.



# THE STAGE BAND



FRONT (at piano): Ken Fleet. FIRST ROW (from the left): Brian Bissell, Cy Santavy, Dave McDonald, Paul Jackson, Mike Dominy, Bob Hackenbrook, Mr. Jolley, Charlie Brimley. SECOND ROW: Pat Packer, Rod Stanley, Larry Munday, Dave Beer, Craig Hansen, Jan Young. THIRD ROW: Doug Murray, Barry Bouck, Steve Duncan, Wayne Munday, Tim Hawkins, Eric Petersen.

Well SCITS finally got that new music room it has needed for years. It is sure great to be able to have a full band rehearsal and not have your eardrums shattered when all stops are out and our musicians are putting their all into a triple forte passage of music. The individual practice rooms have solved the problem of "I'M not allowed to practice at home" or "A girl just can't be expected to take all her homework books and an instrument on to a crowded bus!"

Not only did we get our new room but we were allowed to keep room 116 as a music room and acquired another music teacher in the person of Mr. Paul Rayment who, by the way, is doing an excellent job.

Just before school closed for summer holidays last June, the SCITS bands came up with another first for the secondary schools of Sarnia. They weren't satisfied with being the first secondary school band to do an out of town exchange trip. They put their music on wax. This album features the Senior Concert Band, Junior Concert Band and the ever-popular Stage Band.

Our Senior Concert Band took a first place in the Lambton County Music Festival last May, beating out the Beal Tech Band from London with a mark of 85 and the Stage Band set a record with the highest mark ever attained by a band in the history of the Festival, a mark of 92. We feel so good about

their performance this year that we're taking them to the London Kiwanis Music Festival to see how they do there.

Last summer a large number of our music students went to the Ontario Youth Music Camp for a few weeks to further their musical abilities. A lot of these students did so well that they were presented with scholarships to stay on at the camp for further studies. Gary McCracken, Ken Fleet, Mike Dominy and Freny Patell were chosen to perform at the Canadian National Exhibition in the All-Star Band formed of musicians from all across Canada and the U.S.A. This band is hand picked by the instructors at the music camp.

Our Senior Band carried out their annual band exchange with the band from Sir John A. Macdonald, Ottawa and in turn put on the "Tunes of Two Cities" concert at SCITS with this band in April. Plans for this year's exchange are not complete yet so we will be announcing the details at a later date.

The Senior Band is comprised of 80 members this year and the Junior Band has a membership of 70. To date the Stage Band has played the Senior Commencement Dance and were featured at the Band sponsored dance.

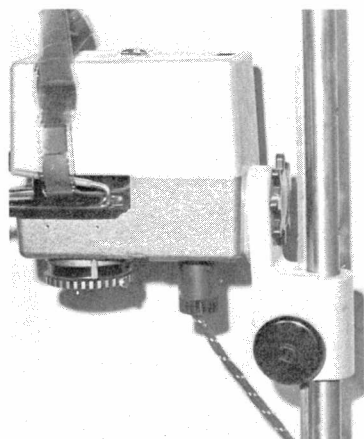
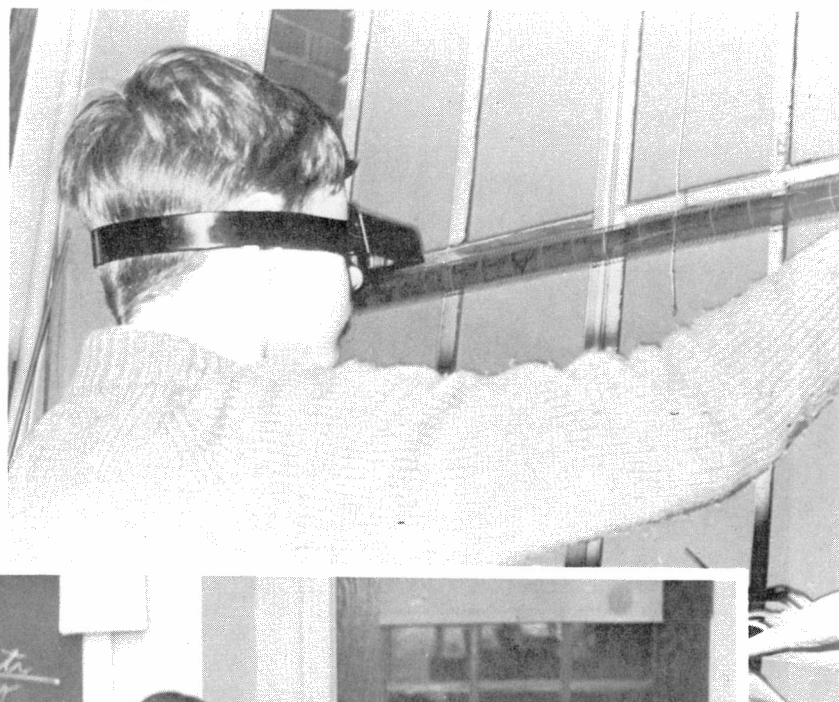
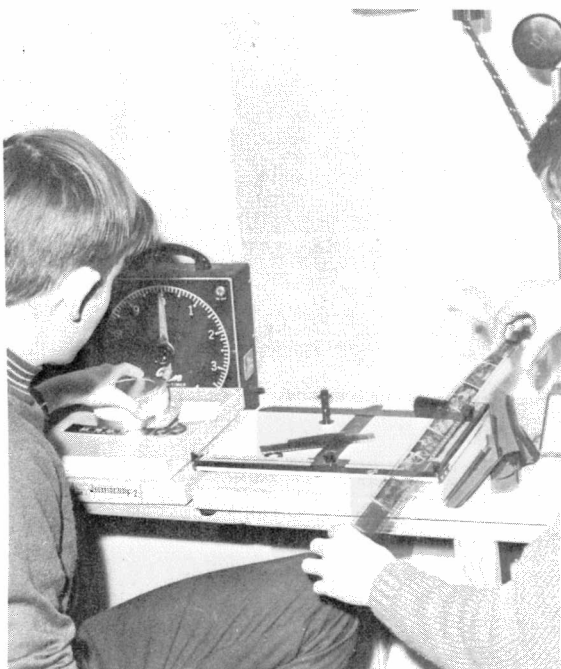
The band's activities also included a trip to Sir John A. Macdonald High School in Ottawa, where the band was treated royally. On a return visit, Sir John A. students toured Polymer Corporation among other things and put on a special assembly for our school.



"Wanna buy a record? Maybe sell one?"



# THE CAMERA CLUB





# THE GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION



## GAA CENTRAL EXECUTIVE

LEFT TO RIGHT: Lynn Norton, Linda Fyfe, Linda Clelland, Donna Mattingley (Vice-Pres.), Mrs. Murray (Staff Advisor), Barb Nicol (Pres.), Stef Oskobojny (Treas.), Sue Cooke, Janet Duncan. ABSENT: Linda Campbell (Secretary).

The membership of this year's G.A.A. was open to all girls of the school enabling it to participate in a variety of activities. To boost the school spirit during the football season, blue and white ribbons and bows were sold. Goblins and ghosts created the atmosphere for the Hallowe'en bake sale. One of the major projects of the year was the G.A.A. Sadie Hawkins Dance held at the end of November. The 'Second To One' and 'The Everyone of Us' attracted a large crowd. The girl displaying the greatest poise and posture will be crowned this year's Posture Queen, receiving a six-week modeling course as her reward. In the makings is the G.A.A. chocolate bar drive to raise the necessary money for the Pat Routley Award, to be given to the girl in the G.A.A. who contributes the most to the organization. Hopefully, with the arrival of spring the girls will put on the annual fashion show. As always, the G.A.A. sponsored all girls' interform sports. The money raised by the G.A.A. will be used towards the athletic awards.





Early in the year, a Posture Queen Committee was formed of volunteers at a GAA open meeting. They were the backbone of this successful contest. Thanks should be given to the band who gave the assembly an air of majesty and beauty; to Mrs. Kearns, Linda Clement and Brenda Porter for the splendid stage decorations; and the Tech Department for the lighting effects; and a special thanks to Mr. Stevens, for the grass. The judges also deserve thanks for the giving of their time in order to come and help us.

This year's Queen received not only the traditional bouquet of roses from the Key Club, but a lovely trophy from Dr. Jordon as well as a modelling course from The Walter Thorton School of Modelling.

Fourth runner-up, escorted by Norm Walton, was Cathy Harper. Third runner-up, escorted by Mike Preston, was Cathy Wellington. Cathy Luckham, second runner-up, was escorted by Peter Westfal and the first runner-up, Monica Kalinski, was escorted by Rocky Therriault. Queen, Louise Clarke, was escorted by student council president Mike Fellows.

Attractive Louise Clarke, a Grade 13 student is shown with her traditional bouquet of roses and receiving her crown from last year's Queen, Jan Ketley. At right, is first runner-up Monica Kalinski.



# REPORTERS CLUB

During the 1969-1970 school year at SCITS, the Reporters Club, though only two in number, has endeavoured to publicize school functions and promote all SCITS' activities.

News is our business, and throughout the year there has been a wide variety of emotions involved. Reporting unfortunate incidents is never pleasant, but the happy successful events surpass the forementioned, making the reporter's job rewarding.

During my tenure, the happiest news that I have reported was the successful return of the famous SCITS Revue.

The saddest news was the passing of the late Mr. Jack McKee. I shall soon leave these halls.

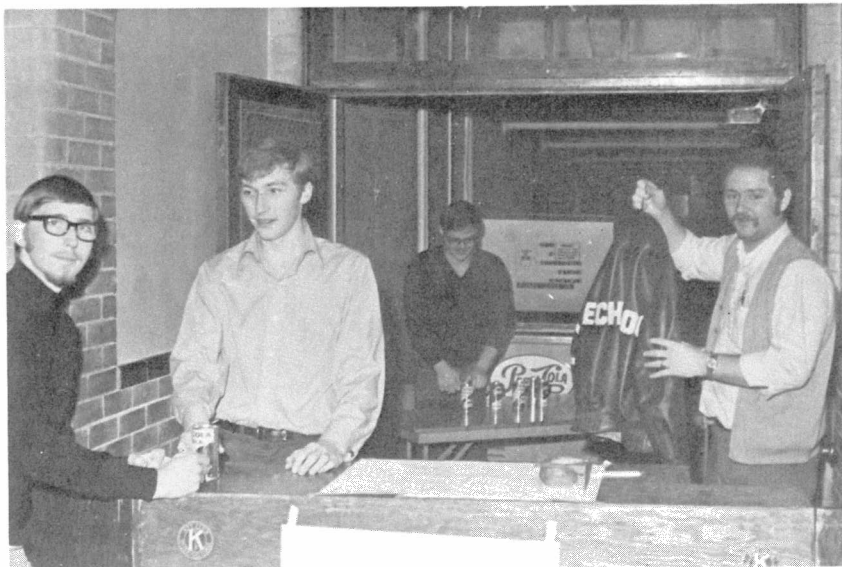
In passing the torch, the message of our successors is simple;

Sow seeds of good along the way,  
Reap only good come harvest day.

Wm Clyde Houston



# KEY CLUB



Key Clubbers Brian Gould, Bernie Kilbreath and Tom Ellenor at work on the coat-check and refreshment bar.

The Key Club is an organization sponsored by the Kiwanis Club of Sarnia. The objectives of this club are: firstly, to provide a service to the school and its pupils; and secondly, to provide a service for the community; thirdly, to help its members who are students of ability and achievement who come from both the four and five-year programmes, to develop into leaders not only in the school but in their community. The many and varied activities of the S.C.I.T.S. Key Club include the following: Provision and managing of coat-checking and refreshment facilities at functions in the S.C.I.T.S. auditorium; attendance at Zone Rallies and District conventions as well as International conventions which are held (Cleveland, Ohio this year, and Florida last year); the organization of dances; the distribution of TB cards; the selling of Christmas cakes to help needy families; decoration of floats for the football parade and; finally, an exchange visit with Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Science covers the broad field of human knowledge concerned with facts held together by principles.

We try to promote the idea of Science and its principles by endeavouring to apply them to the world of today.

The origins of science date to prehistoric times and have affected everyone since. We have inherited the knowledge of the ancient, middle, and modern times which serve as a constant reminder to us to achieve a high standard.

Our methods are simple but are capable of attaining the most minute details. Experiment, research, and experience are the various ways of gathering knowledge.

We, the members of the SCITS Science Club offer aid to anyone who wishes help concerning science. We not only promote science but our school also.

In the past, members have proved themselves at school, Science Fairs, and at Universities. Our Science Quiz Team hasn't lost a game in over two years now and is the best in the county — at least!

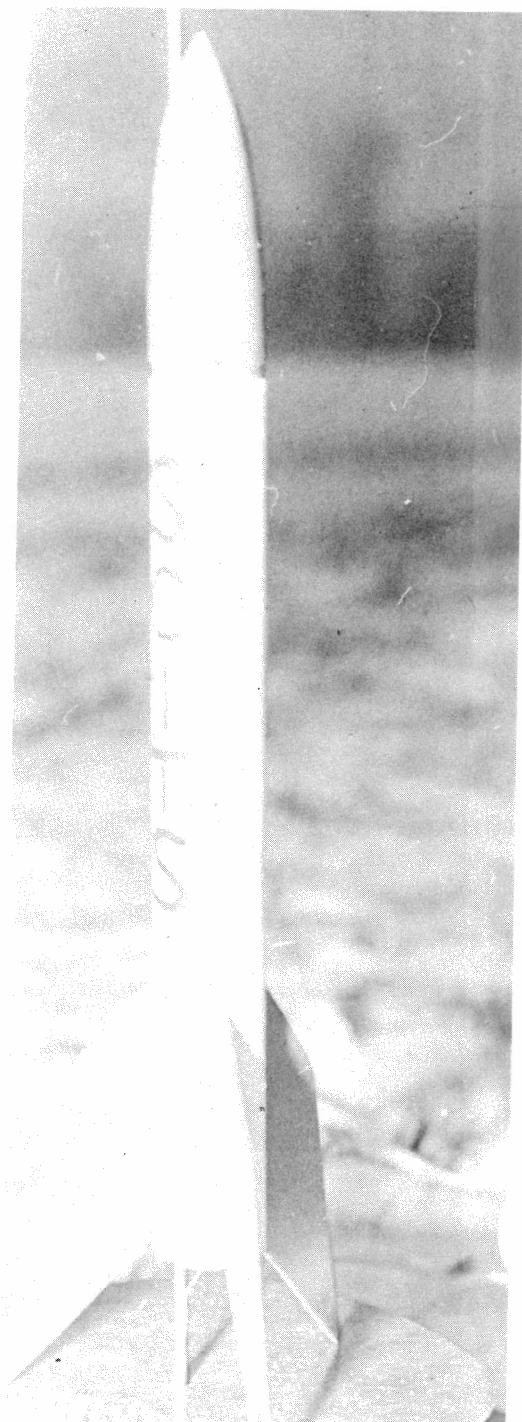
The Science Quiz Team are either members or honorary members and will certainly give our school importance. Also the rest of the Science Club has several projects which are receiving a large amount of publicity.

At our last meeting, concerning our rocket, someone said in reference to our school motto: "We may have not reached the stars, but we are on our way there!"

# SCIENCE CLUB



"Look at the size of that thing!"



# SPADES CLUB

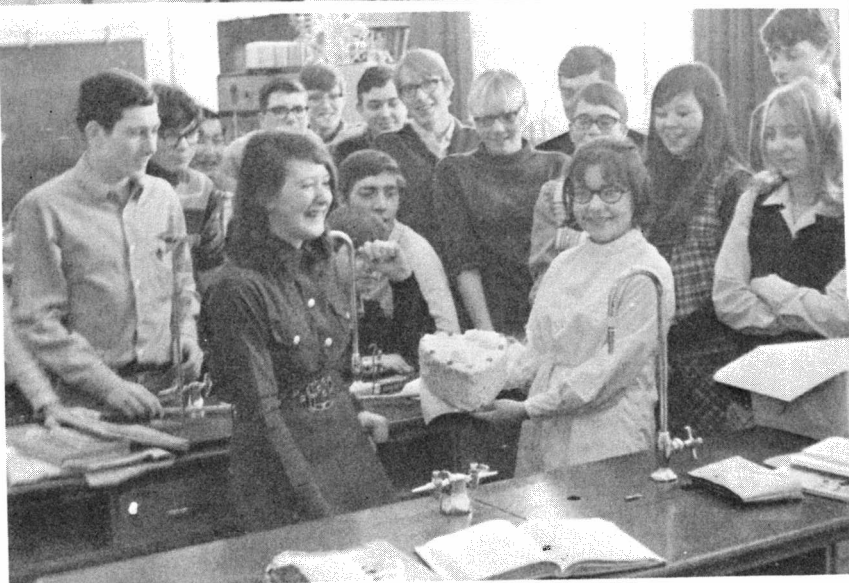
The Spades Club is a girls' service club whose main purpose is to help others. With the help of our advisor, Miss Mitchell and our sponsor, the I.O.D.E., the Spades Club tried to fulfill their aim this year by becoming involved in many activities both in SCITS and the community. The year began very well with the Club collecting several hundred dollars for the Sarnia Hospital Auxiliary by tagging downtown. To continue a service started several years ago, we again book-checked at the high school football games. Towards Christmas, we made favours for the elderly at the hospital and then sorted and repaired toys collected by the school for the welfare families in Sarnia. In continuing a service started last year, six senior girls volunteered to feed the elderly at the General Hospital. To raise money to continue their work, a cake raffle was held before Valentine's Day and a bake sale was held in March. As always, for any community concert held at SCITS auditorium, we volunteered to usher.

In successfully fulfilling their aim of serving the handicapped, this year has been the best year yet for the Spades.



Elise Jolicoeur (Pres.), Betty Restorick (Vice-Pres.)

## Valentine Raffle



The Winner of the Cake, Anna Gaccioli surrounded by her hungry classmates.



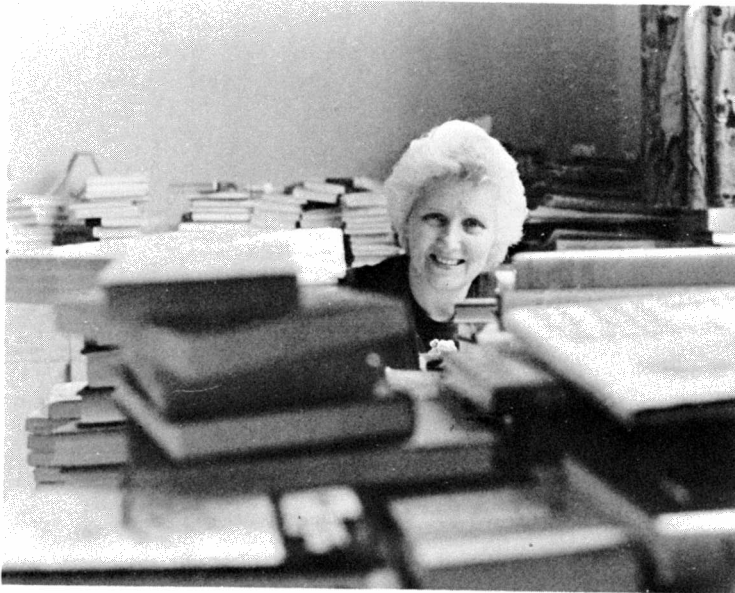
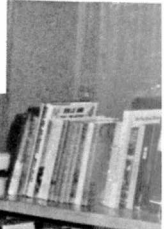
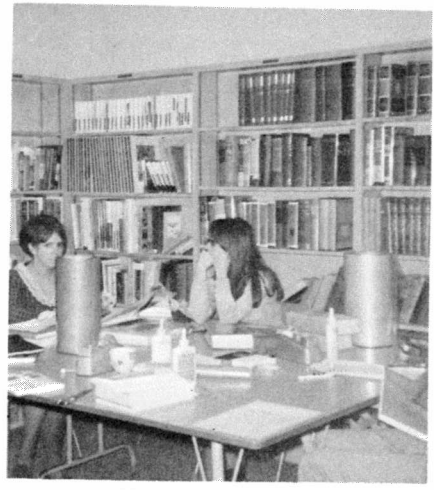
# LIBRARY CLUB

This year finds the Library Club waiting impatiently for the new library located in the girls' old gym. This group will be very glad to move into the new library as it gets increasingly harder to find places for the many new books we have been processing.

Mrs. Barkwell has again led our club through another year. She has backed the club and under her guidance the club has made some very interesting displays both on the bulletin board, back wall and in the glass case. Our efforts have also included a float in the football parade and a book sale to buy something for the new library.

The new library promises to be well worth waiting for. It will have two floors with private study carrels for individuals. Near the magazine rack we will be having a lounge area and not too far away will be a record bin and earphones so you can listen to records.

This year has given us many good times but next year will be even better.



Erin Brydges (Pres.), Linda Clement (Display Co-ordinator), Cathy Squire (Sec.), Mrs. Barkwell (Advisor). ABSENT: Pat Dallaire (Treas.)

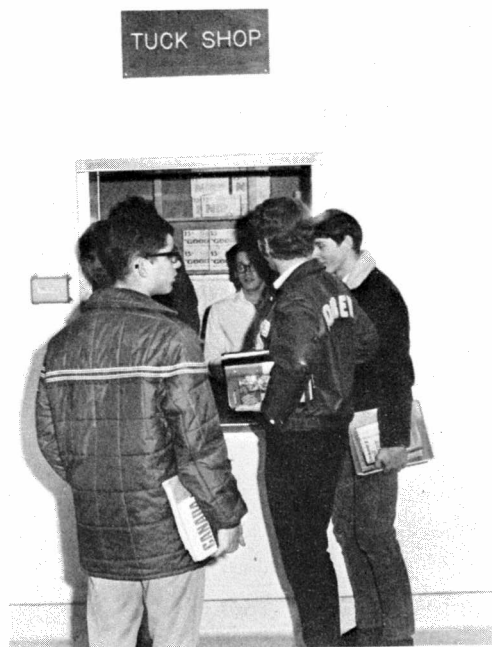


# LETTERMEN'S CLUB

The Lettermen's Club is responsible for the upkeep of the "point system" at SCITS. All points are accumulated and tabulated so that each student during his high school years, might work towards receiving his school letter.

In addition to the many hours spent on the "point system" the Lettermen this year have also been kept very busy with the new "Tuck Shop" opened after school for bus students, for school dances and other special school activities.

The Graduation Dance, sponsored by the Lettermen's Club this year was a great success and at the present time the club is hard at work in editing the "Magna Voce", a school newsletter sent to all former Lettermen. Throughout this year the Lettermen have been very active in school service.



# CHESS CLUB



The Chess Club did well this year under the excellent coaching of its new staff advisor, Mr. Denning, who is an experienced tournament player and official. Club members made heavy use of Mr. Denning's advice and of the new equipment donated by Mr. Saunders to the chess team.

The inter-school chess team engaged in tournaments with every other school and competed in the inter-school championship for the Saunders Trophy.

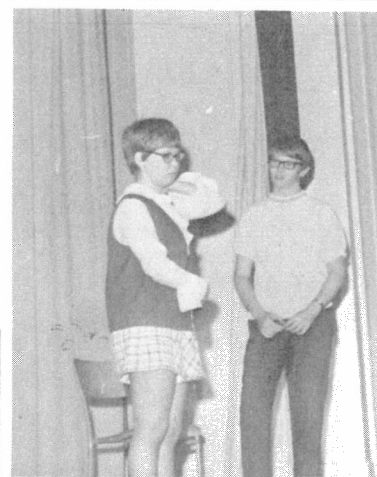
Although the club officially meets on Wednesdays, the chess room (room 309) is open every day for use by any student. Every student may compete in the intra-mural tournaments or play a friendly game of chess with club members.

# DRAMA CLUB

The Drama Club this year has been busy under the leadership of Mr. Ralph Milner, our new head of English and a great drama enthusiast.

We began our year with elections and a series of workshops to acquaint our numerous new members with the mechanics of acting, make-up, and stage crafts.

The new year began with the casting of the play "Two Sides Of Darkness" as the entry for the Area One-Act Drama Festival. It dealt with the futility of war and the timelessness of time, which was illustrated by parallel events in the past and future and commented upon by three Fates.



BACK ROW: Sandy Wighton, Lorraine Sharrow, Velma Anderson, Cal Shaw. FRONT ROW: Janis Irvine, Mark Scott, Cathy Irvine, Ron Harris. ABSENT: Sue Doyle.

ALL SCHOOL FUNCTIONS REQUIRE

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